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"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The last Democratic Congress for many years expired at noon last Friday. No flowers and no tears.

CONGRESS very appropriately steps down and out with President Hayes' boot dangling playfully behind it.

If some valiant Democrat will arise now and remark on President Hayes' lamentable backbone he will add interest to the occasion.

It cannot even be said of the expiring Democratic Congress that it meant well. Its intentions were all bad, its wisdom was foolishness, and its capacity small. The only thing it had enough of was ability to blunder.

CONGRESSMAN CARLISLE is a good deal of a statesman after all. When the Funding bill was passed he congratulated the House and the country on the event. As the total result is a record of the fact that the Democratic party attempted a fresh piece of mischief and was headed off by the President, greatly to the damage of the Democracy for more than twenty years has been a cause for National rejoicing. Mr. Carlisle was merely eager to shout with the biggest chorus this time.

ALBANY Express: In general terms the Administration of President Hayes has been marked by a return to old fashioned Republicanism, un-mixed with alloy: and its place in history will be assigned in harmony therewith. The path which he marked out for himself he did not walk in, for the party would not go with him, nor would the Southern whites, whom he expected to win by surrendering to them. On the other hand he wisely abandoned it when he saw that it would fail, and retired from the Presidency, leaving the Government as he found it, respected abroad and honored at home, pure in purpose and creditable in achievement.

PRESIDENT HAYES has reason to be profoundly grateful to the Democratic party. First and last it has done him great service. The extra session of foolishness gave him an opportunity for a series of vetoes which did more than anything else to strengthen him in the estimation of the people. When the end of his term promised to be quiet and uneventful, the Democrats started their attack upon the National banks, and gave him an opportunity to make the most popular veto of his administration. It is doubtful if there has ever been in any country a party which was more skilful in amputating its own nose than is our glorious Democracy.

It is to be hoped that the Southern Republicans, who are holding meetings in Washington, have some method to suggest for building up their party in the South other than the appointment of themselves and their friends to office. We doubt whether the object which they have in view is to be accomplished by such demonstrations at the National Capital as they held the other day. The new President is unquestionably greatly impressed with the gravity of the problem of how to secure freedom of political action and a pure ballot in the Southern States. His letter of acceptance and his speeches during the canvass showed this, and his record as a member of Congress is clear and emphatic on this point. Why not give him a little time to study the problem from the point of view of the Executive Office, before hiring halls and raising a "in of oratory about his ears? Our Southern Republican friends might take it for granted that he knows something about the subject, and is just as desirous of ending the intolerant, one-party regime in the South as they themselves are.—N. Y. Tribune.

Inaugural Address of President Garfield.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—We stand to-day upon an eminence which overlooks a hundred years of National life—a century crowded with perils, but crowned with the triumphs of liberty and law. Before continuing the onward march let us pause on this height for a moment to strengthen our faith and renew our hope by a glance at the pathway along which our people have travelled.

It is now three days more than a hundred years since the adoption of the first written constitution of the United States—the articles of confederation and perpetual union. The new Republic was then beset with danger on every hand. It had not conquered a place in the family of nations. The decisive battle of the war for independence, whose centennial anniversary will soon be gratefully celebrated at Yorktown, had not yet been fought. The colonists were struggling not only against the armies of a great nation, but against the settled opinions of mankind, for the world did not believe that the supreme authority of government could be safely intrusted to the guardianship of the people themselves.

We cannot overestimate the fervent love of liberty, the intelligent courage and the saving common sense with which our fathers made the great experiment of self-government.

When they found, after a short trial, that the confederacy of States was too weak to meet the necessities of a vigorous and expanding Republic they boldly set it aside, and in its stead established a National Union founded directly upon the will of the people, endowed with future powers of self-preservation and with ample authority for the accomplishment of its great objects.

THE NATION'S GROWTH.

Under this Constitution the boundaries of freedom have been enlarged, the foundations of order and peace have been strengthened, and the growth in all the better elements of National life has vindicated the wisdom of the founders and given new hope to their descendants.

Under this Constitution our people long ago made themselves safe against danger from without and secured for their mariners and flag equality of rights on all seas.

Under this Constitution twenty-five States have been added to the Union, with constitutions and laws framed and enforced by their own citizens to secure the manifold blessings of local self-government.

The Jurisdiction of this Constitution now covers an area fifty times greater than that of the original thirteen States, and a population twenty times greater than that of 1780.

The supreme trial of the Constitution came at last under the tremendous pressure of civil war. We ourselves are witnesses that the Union emerged from the blood and fire of that conflict purified and made stronger for all the beneficent purposes of good government.

CITIZENSHIP OF THE COLORED RACE.

The elevation of the negro race from slavery to the full rights of citizenship is the most important political change we have known since the adoption of the constitution in 1787. No thoughtful man can fail to appreciate its beneficent effect upon our institutions and people. It has freed us from the perpetual danger and dissolution. It has added immensely to the moral and industrial forces of our people. It has liberated the master as well as the slave from a relation which wronged and enfeebled both. It has surrendered to their own guardianship the manhood of more than five millions of people, and has opened to each one of them a career of freedom and usefulness. It has given new inspiration to the power of self-help in both races by making labor more honorable to the one and more necessary to the other. The influence of this force will grow greater and bear richer fruit with the coming years.

A FREE AND PURE BALLOT.

The free enjoyment of equal suffrage is still in question, and a frank statement of the issue may aid its solution. It is alleged that in many communities negro citizens are practically denied the freedom of the ballot. In so far as the truth of this allegation is admitted, it is answered that in many places honest local government is impossible if the mass of uneducated negroes are allowed to vote. These are grave allegations. So far as the latter is true, it is the only palliation that can be offered for opposing the free-

dom of the ballot. Bad local government is certainly a great evil which ought to be prevented; but to violate the freedom and sanctity of suffrage is more than an evil—it is a crime which if persisted in will destroy the Government itself. Suicide is not a remedy. If in other lands it be high treason to compass the death of the King it should be counted no less a crime here to strangle our sovereign power and stifle its voice. It has been said that unsettled questions have no pity for the repose of nations. It should be said with the uttermost emphasis that this question of the suffrage will never give repose or safety to the States or to the Nation until each within its own jurisdiction makes and keeps the ballot free and pure by the strong sanctions of the law.

FINANCIAL QUESTIONS.

The prosperity which now prevails is without a parallel in our history. Fruitful seasons have done much to secure it, but they have not done all. The preservation of the public credit, and the resumption of specie payments so successfully attained by the Administration of my predecessor has enabled our people to secure the blessings which the seasons brought. By the experience of commercial nations in all ages it has been found that gold and silver afford the only safe foundation for a monetary system. Confusion has recently been created by variations in the relative value of the two metals, but I confidently believe that the arrangements can be made between the leading commercial nations which will secure the general use of both metals. Congress should provide that the compulsory coinage of silver now required by the law may not disturb our monetary system, by driving either metal out of circulation. If possible such an adjustment should be made that the purchasing power of every coined dollar will be exactly equal to its debt-paying power in all the markets of the world.

AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES AND COMMERCE.

The interests of agriculture deserve more attention from the Government than they have yet received. The farms of the United States afford homes and employment for more than one half of our people and furnish much the largest part of all our exports. As the Government lights our coasts for the protection of mariners and the benefit of commerce, so it should give to the tillers of the soil the lights of practical science and experience.

Our manufactures are rapidly making us industrially independent and are opening to capital and labor new and profitable fields of employment. This steady and healthy growth should still be maintained. Our facilities for transportation should be promoted by the continued improvement of our harbors and great interior waterways and by the increase of our tonnage on the ocean.

THE MORMON QUESTION.

The Constitution guarantees absolute religious freedom. Congress is prohibited from making any law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof. The Territories of the United States are subject to the direct legislative authority of Congress, and hence the General Government is responsible for any violation of the Constitution in any of them. It is therefore a reproach to the Government that in the most populous of the Territories the Constitutional guarantee is not enjoyed by the people, and the authority of Congress is set at naught. The Mormon church not only offends the moral sense of mankind by sanctioning polygamy, but prevents the administration of justice through the ordinary instrumentalities of law. In my judgment it is the duty of Congress, while respecting to the utmost the conscientious convictions and religious scruples of every citizen to prohibit within its jurisdiction all criminal practices, especially of that class which destroy the family relations and endanger social order. Nor can any ecclesiastical organization be safely permitted to usurp in the smallest degree the functions and powers of the National Government.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The civil service can never be placed on a satisfactory basis until it is regulated by law. For the good of service itself, for the protection of those who are intrusted with the appointing power against the waste of time and obstruction to the public business caused by the inordinate pressure for place and for the protection of incumbents against intrigue and wrong, I shall at the proper time ask Congress to fix the tenure of the minor offices of the several executive departments and prescribe the grounds upon which removals shall be made during terms for which

incumbents shall have been appointed.

And now, fellow-citizens, I am about to assume the great trust which you have committed to my hands. I appeal to you for that earnest and thoughtful support which makes this Government in fact, as it is in law, a Government of the people. I shall greatly rely upon the wisdom and patriotism of Congress and of those who may share with me the responsibilities and duties of administration. And above all, upon our efforts to promote the welfare of this great people and their Government, I reverently invoke the support and blessings of Almighty God.

The New Cabinet.

In forming his Cabinet General Garfield made a judicious and wise selection. This is universally admitted, not only by all factions of the party, but by his political opponents as well. The interest of every section of the country, the North, South, East and West, will be represented, and by men where great natural abilities and years of political experience peculiarly fit them for the positions of trust and responsibility which they have been called to fill. We give below a brief sketch of the members composing the Cabinet:

James G. Blaine, of Maine, was born in Washington, Pa., on January 31, 1830; was educated at Washington, where he graduated in 1847. He removed to Maine in 1853, and adopted journalism as a profession. In 1858 he was elected to his first office, the Maine Legislature, having already achieved distinction as a public speaker in the Fremont campaign of 1856. He was five times elected to the Legislature, and in 1861 and 1862 was Speaker of the House, where he exhibited the same peculiar fitness for a presiding officer that he showed as Speaker of the National House of Representatives. In 1863 he was elected to Congress and was re-elected at six successive elections. He was elected to the Senate in 1875, to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Lot M. Morrill to be Secretary of the Treasury, and was re-elected for the ensuing term which will expire March 4, 1883. He was a candidate for President in 1876, receiving on the final ballot 351 votes to 385 for Hayes and 21 for Bristow. He was again a candidate for President in 1880, where he received on the first ballot 284 votes and 42 on the last, where Garfield was nominated. Of Mr. Blaine it is not necessary for us to say anything at this time except that he is the most brilliant political leader that this country has known since the days of Henry Clay.

Wm. Windom, of Minnesota, is a native of Ohio, in the prime of manhood, a lawyer by profession, was a representative in Congress for eight years and in 1870 was appointed a Senator to succeed Senator Norton, deceased, and was subsequently elected, and re-elected in 1877. His present term will expire on the 4th of March, 1883. He was a candidate for President before the Chicago convention, but did not receive at any time during the balloting more than ten votes, those being the votes of his own State. His abilities are of the rugged, solid kind, yet his public utterances are not devoid of the graces of rhetoric which distinguish the orator. His opinions have the greatest weight in the councils of his party. Less aggressive than Blaine, less brilliant than Conkling, he is a safer political guide than either. He more resembles Edmunds than any of his contemporaries.

Wayne MacVeagh was born in Chester county, April 19, 1833. He was graduated at Yale college in the class of 1853, and adopting the profession of the law, was admitted to the bar April 26, 1856. Having entered upon the active practice of his profession, he became district attorney of Chester county, and remained so for three years. During the war he served as captain of militia cavalry in 1862, and as major on the staff of Major General Couch in 1862. During the last-named year he was also chairman of the Republican State Central Committee of Pennsylvania for both the Presidential and gubernatorial campaigns. Under the first administration of President Grant, he was appointed United States Minister to Constantinople. In 1872 he was the Republican delegate representing the Fourteenth Senatorial district, composed of the counties of Dauphin and Lebanon, in the State Constitutional convention. In 1876 he took a prominent part in the settlement of the Electoral controversy, his action having been of a purely judicial character in the investigation of the question of law. He is a gentleman of high culture, whose rank at bar in Pennsylvania is

second to that of no man in the legal profession.

Thomas L. James of New York, is a native of that State, about forty-five years of age, was appointed Postmaster of New York city during the administration of President Grant, and has since been reappointed by President Hayes. In the management of that important office he displayed executive ability of such character as to have won the approbation of men of both parties, and if we are to judge from the management of the largest postoffice in the country, his ability to manage the postal affairs of the nation, the people can rest assured that they will be successfully managed. He has given the people of New York the best postal service since the organization of the Government.

A. G. Kirkwood is a native of Maryland; was sometime a resident of Ohio, and moved to Iowa in 1855; was elected Governor in 1859 and again in 1861; was in 1863 nominated by President Lincoln and was confirmed as Minister to Denmark, but declined the appointment; was in 1866 elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of James Harlan; was in 1875 again elected Governor of Iowa, and resigned that office January 31, 1877; was elected in January 1876, to the United States Senate as a Republican, to succeed George G. Wright, Republican. His term of service will expire March 4, 1883.

Robert Lincoln, of Illinois, is one of the youngest men that ever entered the Cabinet of any President. He lives in Chicago, where he practices law with considerable success. He was born in Springfield, Ill., came to Washington in 1861 when his father was inaugurated President, and remained there until the death of his father. He then went to Chicago, studied law, married and has lived there since, a clear-headed, honest, straight forward man, and in all his life an exponent of the average American youth. He was the choice of Senator Logan, and his nomination will be satisfactory to the Republicans of Illinois. He will add no special brilliancy to the Cabinet, but will conduct the affairs of his office in an intelligent and honest manner.

William H. Hunt is the only Southerner appointed in the Cabinet. He is about fifty-two years of age, was born in South Carolina, and has been for many years an eminent lawyer of New Orleans. He was a Unionist during the war, and has since the war voted for the Republican ticket, but took no active part in politics until 1876, when he was the Republican candidate for Attorney General of the State. He was made Judge of the Court of Claims by Hayes early in his administration, and has since lived in Washington.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 3, '81.

To one who has visited Washington in the heat of summer, and noted the deserted streets, and general air of listlessness about the few persons out upon them, to come here now and view the swarming masses that throng the avenues and public parks, a glance at the great white dome of the Capitol would be needed to convince them this is the city almost deserted six months before. In fact, the rush of people here is unprecedented, and the native population is rendered quite insignificant by the immense throng. Even to old Washingtonians, the presence of so many strange people and the great brilliancy added to the view by thousands of bright flags upon the buildings, made our own city seem strange to us. The military and civic organizations are arriving rapidly, and by to-night the greater part will be here. The preparations are completed, and from present appearances will pass off without a hitch.

To-day is the last of the 46th Congress, and there is much yet to be done of necessary business. The funding bill passed the House as amended by the Senate, yesterday, and was sent to the President last night. The effort of the House to amend it by passing a supplementary explanatory bill is generally regarded even by those who participated in the action as a rather crude, not to say ridiculous performance. It is the first attempt to amend a bill on the "wing," that is on its journey from the Capitol to the White House.

It is regarded here as certain that the present funding bill as passed by both Houses will be either vetoed or pocketed.

The Sundry Civil bill which passed the House on Friday, passed the

Senate yesterday, the amendment to it not being such as to provoke much discussion in the House.

The General Deficiency, the last of the appropriation bills passed the House yesterday, and will go through the Senate to-day.

It can be seen by the state of affairs at the Capitol that all matters of general legislation, including the apportionment bill, will fail, and will have to be introduced again next session. Of an extra session there is not much said. Whether one will be had or not, is depending upon the success of the appropriation bills.

General Sherman arrived here last night and was escorted from the depot to the residence of General MacTeely by a company of militia and a large concourse of citizens. Gen. Hancock arrived here this afternoon. He was received by the crack company of the District, and the various Democratic organizations here have arranged to give him an ovation.

Secretary Sherman has issued a statement of government transactions for the past four years, ending March 1st, 1881. Total receipts, \$1,192,551,107.24; total expenditures, \$900,775,706.93; decrease of debt, \$291,775,399.31. PHIL.

The officers and management of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company should congratulate themselves on the annual report just published. It shows a state of affairs that must be eminently satisfactory to stockholders. The detailed and intelligible nature of the statement give sufficient evidence of the fidelity and integrity of the stockholders' trusted servants. The figures themselves speak for the competency of those employed in and over every department. The uniform improvement in the Company's business is prosperous and encouraging through out, all of which is very gratifying to the public.

This is a good deal of a country when it has a Republican President to keep its blunders from leading it to confusion and ruin. President Hayes has rounded off his own admirable record with a conspicuous act of patriotism, and has swelled the record of the Republican party by adding a fresh service to sound money and the public honor.

A pretty story comes from the mountains and forests back of Kingston, N. Y., where in a lonely hut dwells little Nellie Osborn, a child of six years, with her parents. Not long since both father and mother were both stricken with the fever and unable to leave their beds. Little Nellie waited on them as best she knew how; but the house was far away from any habitation and no one passed by. The provisions in the house were scarce, and finally the fuel became exhausted, and the fire went out. The old people were shivering in bed, and then little Nellie broke up her playthings and tried to keep the fire going with them. Then she knelt down and prayed, "Please, dear Lord, send a big, good man to help us." The prayer was answered, and a kind-hearted lumberman passing that way gave the needed assistance. There is a good deal more practical moral in the story than is found in one-half the Sunday school books.

PARDONING 300 LAW BREAKERS.—Blackburn to-day issued one hundred and fifty pardons. These pardons comprise a part of a lot of three hundred and ninety which will be issued by to-morrow afternoon. It will be remembered that the Governor wrote a letter to Judge James E. Stewart, last summer, in which he stated that he would pardon all the lawless people of Carter and Lawrence counties, or regulators, as they termed themselves, whom Judge Stewart would recommend, provided they would deliver themselves up to justice and make oath that they would never again disturb the peace of the community. Over eight hundred put themselves into the hands of the authorities, out of which number Judge Stewart has recommended that three hundred and ninety receive the executive clemency.

Knowledge acquired merely with a view to examination or recitation, is usually very shallow and imperfect, and soon passes out of the mind when the occasion that prompted the effort is passed.

Glenn Rock people are excited over the supposed elopement of Mrs. William Harman with Henry Hedrick, her husband's hired man, with whom she was very intimate.

Poetry.

The Old Home.

Yes, still the same, the same old spot;
The years may go, the years may come,
Yet through them all there changeth not
The old familiar home.

The poplars by the mill stream
A trifle taller may have grown;
The ivies round the turret green
Perchance more thickly thrown.

Yet still the same green lands are here
That brought their violet scents in spring,
And heard through many a golden year
The winsome echoes ring.

Of children, in the April morn,
Knee-deep in yellow cowslip blooms;
Of lovers' whispers lightly borne
Through sultry twilight glooms.

And out upon the red-brick town,
The quaint old houses stand the same;
The same old sign swings at the Crown,
Abaze in sunset flame.

Yet, still 'tis not the same old spot—
The old familiar friends are gone,
Isk of those who know them not:
All strangers, every one.

The morning brooks may sing the same;
The white thorns blossom in the May;
But each long-loved, remembered name
Has passed in turn away.

Our Story Teller.

A Reminiscence of War.

In a city, recently, on business, having to wait an idler among a party of business men in the office of the gentleman with whom I had to do, every moment seemed to stretch its slow length along to an hour; the situation became unbearable; and having ascertained when I might expect to meet my man with a degree of certainty, I went to occupy the time in a ramble.

I had been absent from the city several years, during which time the enterprise of man had wrought many changes. Interested in observing these, and having once followed the occupation of a seaman, about noon I found myself among the shipping.

The day was a "scorcher." Wilted and parched, I stepped into a restaurant of an inviting appearance, and took a seat by a table at a retired part of the room. While I was waiting for the refreshment I had ordered, a man entered who drew my attention.

About the medium height, slightly built, but evidently active and vigorous, all nerve and muscle, he appeared about fifty years of age, though I afterward learned he was seventy. Smartly dressed, with diamond studs in his shirt front, and an elaborate display of gold chain festooned across his vest, he had a blending of the dandy, the business man and the sailor.

The other tables being all occupied, he came to that by which I sat. It must have been the close notice I took of him that decided his choice: for I acknowledge I am given to the impertinence of regarding closely, if not staring, at strangers who interest me.

My companion of the moment, observing this, remarked:
"You are admiring my beauty-spot."

He had a scar on his face, extending along the cheek to the mouth.

"An honorable wound got in the late war," I replied, slightly blushing for my impoliteness.

"No," he answered. "I've carried it more than forty years."

"You must have been a mere boy then."

"One of Tom Collins' boys; more."

I smiled equivocally, as the only answer I could make to a saying familiar to sailors, but unfit for print.

"You seem to be an idler and curious." (Here he drew out his watch—a massive gold article—and opening the case with a touch of his thumb, glanced at the dial.) "I have a few minutes to spare, and I'll tell you how I got it"—referring to the scar.

"It happened in Florida, during the Seminole war. I was with a party sent by the navy department to explore the east coast in advance of the troops. Bayou, lagoon, a river, there was none of any size, from St. Mary's to Key West, that we did not scour. Continually on the move, most of the time on short allowance, with none but swamp water to drink, in which one could have found an abundance of food, animal and vegetable, if he could have digested it, we had a rough time.

"We had ascended one of those rivers as far as we could go, and were returning, when we came in sight of an old squaw on a pony, coursing the bank. The instant she was discovered our commanding officer sent a party in chase—then signalled for the whole command, quite a fleet of light boats, to close at a certain point on the shore.

"We had with us a man who acted as both scout and interpreter. He was one of those queer chaps one occasionally meets drifting

about alone in out-of-the-way places; as fine a looking fellow as you wish to see. Like most men who live alone, he was no chatterer. He let his eyes supply the place of his tongue; and they were wonderfully eloquent. They promptly and plainly told the lieutenant commanding that the owner thought our closing on the beach a bad manoeuvre, notwithstanding the place where we landed was an open pine barren; the pines growing out of white sand that would yield nothing else—except fleas, plenty of them.

"The old squaw was taken. Indeed, she didn't strain any of her driving gear in her attempt to get away. Accustomed to his man, the lieutenant consulted the scout's eyes. They said, 'She's a spy and a decoy.' And she acted the part to perfection. It was only when the rope was around her neck and thrown over the branch of a young pine that she would speak. A mile or so distant was a party of about a hundred Indians, with a lot of cattle and slaves they'd stolen from the planters. This was the old woman's story.

"The eyes, again consulted, said, 'Don't believe her.' But the officer, naturally headstrong, wouldn't listen. He had more whisky aboard than was good for him, and a Southerner, death on catching run-aways. These must have got into his brain with the whisky, and completely turned his head. For he was a gallant and loyal officer, and would not else have gone beyond his instructions, which strictly forbade his seeking an engagement with the enemy.

"When the scout saw that the lieutenant was determined on the adventure, he proposed to go alone in advance, and reconnoitre. But the lieutenant would not permit him, apprehensive that the Indians would take alarm and escape with the negroes. Drawing us up in a line like so many marines, he stepped to the front, and, with the air of a Caesar, made us a speech, in which he reminded us of our duty to the government, the honor of the flag, and the prize money we should gain by a recapture of the slaves. He then gave the word to advance.

"He stalking on before, leading the van, we crossed the barren at an angle of forty-five with the river, going about half a mile, when we came to a bog, or stream of black mud, so soft that we sank knee deep at every step. A good shot across it was, with no signs of vegetation till we reached the farther side, where the more solid ground was occupied by a hummock—all kinds of trees and shrubbery interlaced, with vines.

"So far we had come with a degree of military order; but now we had to make our way as best we could. You may bet there was some scattering. We couldn't have much beyond a quarter of a mile though it seemed a great deal farther from the difficulty we met in making our way, when it lightened up, as we came to an opening a couple hundred yards in width; the ground covered with tall, young grass, but not a tree.

"As I afterward discovered, for I could see no one, I was on the extreme left of the command, a little in advance, when I emerged from the hummock. I had advanced ten yards, perhaps, when I was startled by the report of a hundred rifles, with which was the hiss of a storm of bullets, followed by that horrid yell in which savage men, be they Indians or Anglo-Saxon, give vent to rage. I confess that my heart never before, nor has it since, beat as it did at that moment; and I stood wholly dazed.

"But the instinct of self-preservation, or what ever it may have been, soon steadying my nerves and clearing my brain, I looked around for shelter. Though just then outside the main current of bullets, I did not know how soon it might spread to me. A few feet distance was a palmetto, or cabbage tree, that had been felled so long that nothing remained of the fronds but the stalks which were dry and brittle as pipe stems. As I dropped behind this I heard our lads cheer, returning the fire of the redskins; and their voices coming from the heart, so to speak, affected me as I cannot express! I felt like leaving my cover and rushing into the hummock where the red devils were concealed. It was the reaction after that fright.

"I soon cooled down, however, and crawled, snake-fashion, to the head of the palm, where I could look through the tuft of stalks to the direction whence came the firing on the enemy's side. I could see none of the foe excepting one of those blacks the lieutenant was after. Tall, rather slim, and straight as an arrow, he was entirely naked, except for a white cloth wrapped about his thighs and the lower part of his stomach. A sprinkling of gray in the close knots that covered

his small, round head (remarkably well shaped, the head, for one of his race) showed he was advanced in years. He was, nevertheless, as lithe and active in movements as a young, well-trained athlete. His position was far to the right of where I lay, the line of vision making an acute angle with that of the hummock in which he stood behind the tree which concealed him from our lads more directly in his front. While the reds yelled incessantly, like fiends, this black did a terribly execution in a grim and sincere silence. I remarked that his white teeth, however, were as eloquent as our scout's eyes.

"I don't pretend that I was so cool as to make those observations at my leisure. The fact is, I was in a sweat, thinking how I could escape from my perilous situation. At such times one sees and is impressed by much, though he seems to notice few particulars. I could have been behind that palm but a very few minutes, yet more passed through my noddle than I could relate in hours.

"To return to the black warrior—he had just discharged his piece, and was reloading it, when, drawing my rifle forward, as I lay at length and taking a sight with the muzzle between the stalks, I let drive. I saw my man drop his rifle and leap. The next moment my screen of stalks, cracking as if attacked by fire, was shattered almost to dust balls, one of which struck my face, happily without touching a bone. No knife could have made a cleaner wound. I scarcely felt it at the time, though it has left the ugly scar you see. The moment I drew my fire I sprang to my feet, and ran for shelter in the hummock where our lads were.

"Until that day I had but a poor opinion of the blacks as fighters. They were not admitted into the army at that period, only as servants and teamsters, but were taken into the navy. Our statement, it would appear, have always thought that any kind of material was good enough to make a sailor of. We had several with us. One, a bright mulatto, was a favorite of all in the command into which, by his good-natured sallies and constant cheerfulness, he had often put heart when we had been disposed to give way under the hardships and privations consequent to the service we were on. Upon this occasion he conducted himself under fire as gallant as it is possible to any of whatever color, nation or rank.

Our lieutenant had by this time discovered that he caught a Tartar, and must abandon the prize. He had no doubt made up his mind to die on the field rather than escape to disgrace. However, ordering the bugler to sound 'Sous le vent' he stepped out to a full view of those yelling red devils, as coolly as if at a parade muster on board ship. It would have been a miracle if he had escaped that storm of bullets. When he fell, Sam, the mulatto, and one or two others, ran to his assistance. But the brave fellows never reached him.

"Obeying, in the liveliest manner, his last order, 'Everybody shift for himself' we made all sail for the boats. I had been in several uncomfortable positions since, but none that I would have been willing to exchange for that of beating Tom Cox's traverse through the bush with those Seminoles after me like a pack of hounds in full cry—except that of crossing the naked bug with the red devils dropping us right and left; speaking with relation to my own place in the straggling line of so many of us as got back to it.

"It was nothing else than a massacre. Out of a hundred and thirty-five we numbered when we left the boats, we mustered twenty-two when we reached the post to which we made our way. One poor fellow came in two days after, having travelled over a hundred miles with a ball in his groin. It may appear incredible, but the instinct of life is wonderfully strong in man."

Here he again glanced at his watch. "My time's up and I'm glad it is. I always feel mean when I think of that affair; though they were more than six hundred warriors, as we afterward learned, ambushed in that hummock, in wait for a large body of troops known to have been approaching; and of which they doubtless mistook us for the advance guard; else it's quite probable I should not be here to relate the story.

While he was speaking he rose; and giving his glass a hasty twist, to revive its drooping contents, he as hastily disposed of these. Then saluting me with a polite movement, he left with a quick, buoyant step that would shame many a man of thirty.

Dear Mrs. Oldbody: Mrs. Spaggins was boasting of her new house. The windows, she said, were all stained. "That's too bad, but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked the good Mrs. Oldbody.—Boston Transcript.

"John," said Mr. Snob, "send a plumber up to the house to-day. I'll let folks know I'm wealthy and able to afford luxuries."—Boston Post.

Landlord's Prayer.

O Lord, we thank Thee, that Thou hast been so kind as to instill into the minds of our learned rulers the necessity of making a law providing for the sale of liquor to our fellow-man. And we would again thank Thee, O Lord, that Thou hast taught us in Thy word that whatsoever our hands find to do we should do it with our might, mind and strength. And now, O Lord, inasmuch as our hands find it profitable to be engaged in the sale of liquor we pray that we may sell a great deal of it. Yet we thank Thee, O Lord, that we have been enabled to sell a good deal of it to-day; and although we know that some of our unfortunate neighbors have become intemperate, and gone home at a late hour of the night to annoy the peace and quiet of their families, yet we made a handsome profit on the liquor we sold them, and we needed their money to educate our children, cloth our wife and daughters and bring up our children respectably. We thank Thee, gracious Lord, that we never give a man liquor when we think he has enough and we always know he has enough when he has no more money. Then we send them home to their poor, wretched and miserable families, and when they become, as the fifth and offscouring of the earth, we thank Thee, that in this land of gospel light and gospel liberty, that there is a poor house that such unfortunate ones may be sent to where they are supported out of the earnings of honest and industrious laboring portion of the community. Now, O Lord, we pray Thee to forgive us our sins, especially the sin of putting the bottle to our neighbor's lips, and making him drunken; yet we intend to do the same thing to-morrow, and we would ask Thee O Lord to send us more customers and to increase the desire and propensity for strong drink so that we may get a great deal more gain and we will help to support the preacher, and contribute liberally to all benevolent institutions. O Lord, only give us the money, and you shall have the praise forever. Amen.—J. F. G.

Another Duel Averted.

"The man who stole that fiddle is a liar, and I can whip him!" angrily exclaimed a man from Fourche mountains, approaching a body of men and regarding them curiously. "I came to town this mornin' an' some fellow stole my fiddle. The man what done it is a liar."

"What sort of a fiddle was it?" asked a man whose skin looked as though he had just returned from swamp fever.

"Why, it was a first-class instrument with fine rattlesnake rattles on the inside."

"Where did you get it?" "I bought it from an old man, Bigley. He made it, an' any man who stole it is a liar, an' I can whip him."

"See here, mister, maybe the man that stole it is not a liar and maybe you can't whip him."

"Yes, he is a liar, an' I can whip any man what would steal a fiddle of that make."

"Now you are puttin' it too broad; my father stole a fiddle from old man Bigley ten years ago. Do you mean to say that my father is a liar, and that you can whip him?"

"Are you certain that he stole a fiddle from the old man?"

"Yes."

"Then, what I say goes."

Just then a man weighing about two hundred pounds pulled off his coat and said:

"I'm your father, ain't I, John?"

"Yes," John replied.

"I stole that fiddle, I never told a lie in my life, an' I don't recollect that anybody ever whipped me." He looked at the man whose fiddle had been stolen, and asked, "Am I a liar?"

"Now, here, you fellows have misunderstood me. So you stole a fiddle from the old man, did you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'd be much obliged to you if you'd hook me one."

Thus, you see a bloody Arkansas duel was averted.

On the Merits of the Case.

The Newburyport, Mass., Herald tells this story of a well known wit of the Essex Bar from the rocky wilds of Cape Ann: A liquor case was being tried in court, and as a part of the evidence a pint of whiskey was produced by the commonwealth, and it was clearly shown that the identical whiskey was seized from the premises of the defendant, who had it there with intent to sell, and whom we will call Michael McCarty. It was not a very extensive seizure, but the intent was just as bad. When the District Attorney arose he stated the case; and that he had no doubt but that his brother on the other side would make fun out of it, as was his wont, and ending by charging the jury to dispassionately try the case on its merits. As he sat down, Michael's attorney arose, "G-g gentlemen of the jury," he said, "the learned D-d district Attorney s-says he w-w wishes you to try this case on its m-m-merits. So do w-we M-Michael McCarty take t-t the stand."

Michael did so. He was a great burly man, with jolly countenance and exceedingly red nose.

"I look upon the jury. G-g gentlemen of the jury, I look upon Michael McCarty. No notice his b-beaming countenance, his j-jolly, rubi-rub face; and now, g gentlemen of the jury, do you believe, and are you p-prepared to state on your o-oaths, beyond a reasonable doubt, t-that if Michael McCarty had a p-pint of whiskey he would sell it."

It is needless to say that they didn't.

Local Small Talk.

—Clearfield county would like to be made a separate judicial district.

—Commercial runners are arriving in town daily, soliciting orders for spring goods.

—A large amount of lumber is arriving in town daily, the bulk of it going to the Phoenix planing mill.

—The Altoona Sun has been reduced to about the size of the News. Evidently the newspaper business in Altoona is being crowded to death.

—It is rumored that a new clothing house, to be operated on an extensive scale, will be opened in Bellefonte in the spring by Boston parties.

—An Elmira woman tried an anti-fat compound to reduce her size. She didn't grow fat, but grew terribly ill, and came within an inch of death.

—In Knox township, Clearfield county, a female school director was elected at the recent spring election, the first woman ever voted for in the county.

—Mr. Frank B. Stover, who purchased, some time ago, the High street meat market of Mr. Edward Tyson, will take possession of the premises on or about the 15th of this month.

—Justices of the Peace, elected on the 15th of February, are required by law to file their intention of acceptance in the prothonotary's office by the 17th of March, and if not so filed no commission will be issued.

—A prisoner in the Dauphin county jail fell out of bed the other night and broke his neck. His name was Moore, a colored man, and was serving a term for assault and battery.

—Samuel Miliken, Esq., of Plainfield, N. J., arrived in town on Wednesday, accompanied by his niece, Miss Clara Miliken, of this place, who has been absent some time on an extended visiting tour.

—New scenery and somebody who understands how to successfully manage it is badly—yes, sadly—needed at the Opera House. This fact becomes more and more conspicuous with each succeeding entertainment given there.

—A colored sexton in this place says he can distinguish between Christians and other people by observing their actions a few moments after they enter church. A Christian will not eject tobacco juice in the corner of the pew. A good detection.

—The Clinton Republican has entered upon its forty-third volume, the eighth under the present management, and with good prospects of future success. The Republican is one of the best weeklies that reaches our desk, and deserves the prosperity it is meeting with.

—Mr. J. B. Kinsley, who left here for Towanda, a few days since, writes that he is domiciled in his new quarters, and well pleased with his position. He thought he was leaving a hilly town, but now thinks Bellefonte a plain compared with Towanda.

—The work of fitting up the car works for early operation in the spring is being carried rapidly forward, and in a few weeks' time it is expected that everything will be in readiness. A forty-foot addition is being built to the blacksmith shop, and the dimensions of the foundry are also to be extended.

—Mr. Joseph Twimire seems to be having serious trouble with his left hand. A few days since he had one of the fingers of his hand amputated, as was stated in these columns, but instead of improving the member grew worse. Thursday he submitted to another operation, having the finger taken off close to the hand.

—About every other person one meets on the street is suffering from a "dab bad gold in the ed." Colds contracted at this season, it is said, are more liable to result seriously than at any other time of the year, if not promptly attended to, and great care should be taken to guard against exposure.

—This is very unhealthy weather, and as small pox, scarlet fever and like diseases are prevalent all over the State, it behooves our people to be very careful in keeping their premises free from the decayed vegetable matter accumulated during the winter. The garbage heap, too, which contains more or less disease-breeding substances, should be removed from the streets and alley-ways.

—Charles S. Day, Forepaugh's business manager, announces in the Clipper that he has received thus far 178 letters, containing photographs, in answer to Forepaugh's recent magnificent offer for the handsomest lady in the land to travel with his show next season. Of this number that of a Bradford miss occupies the most conspicuous position in the estimation of the judges, up to date. We hear that one or two young ladies in this place are competing for the recognition, and Manager Sourbeck says we needn't be surprised to hear that Bellefonte has secured the prize.

Deaths' Doings.

Mrs. Mary J. Wallace, wife of James A. Wallace, died at the residence of her husband at Alexis, Warren county, Illinois, on Friday, the 29th ult., aged 28 years and 5 days. After recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever she fell a victim to consumption, with which disease she died. She leaves no children, having buried one infant in Bellefonte, and three during her residence in Illinois. Two died at the age of five and six months, one living to the age of three years and six months. The snow was nearly two feet deep, and a wide path had to be shoveled before the funeral procession could enter the grave yard.

Deceased was formerly Miss Mary J. Williams, and lived with her parents in this place, where she was married. She was at one time employed in the Republican printing office as compositor, and had many friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Her husband, J. A. Wallace, is well known here, having resided in Bellefonte many years. He followed the trade of sign writing, we believe, and was at one time the leader of the Mountain City band.

Mrs. Margaret Carson, wife of Wm. Carson, died at Spring Mills on the 23d ult., aged 81 years and 9 days. Deceased was one of the excellent of the earth, and greatly beloved by all who knew her. She was a tender and affectionate companion and mother, and after sixty years of wedded, blissful life her aged husband now mourns his irreparable loss. For more than fifty years she was a worthy member of the M. E. church, living the life of a devoted Christian.

The final summons found her ready and waiting to go home, and thus she sweetly fell asleep in Jesus. Her rest is sweet and her memory precious.

Meteorological.

Abstract of the Pennsylvania State College meteorological record for February:

Lowest temperature, 6 a. m., Feb. 23, 15° below zero.

Lowest temperature, noon, Feb. 2d and 3d, 4° above zero.

Average temperature, 27°.

Average temperature for six successive mornings, Feb. 2d to 7th, was 8° below zero.

Highest barometer, Feb. 6th, 29.54.

Lowest barometer, Feb. 15th, 28.45.

Average barometer, 29.06.

Clear days, 8.

Stormy days, 9.

The rain fall of afternoon and night of Feb. 27th measured 1.10-100 inches.

Rain and snow for month measured as rain, 7.28-100 inches.

The mail between Bellefonte and the College was carried by sleigh from Dec. 20th to Feb. 24th.

Small Pox Cure.

The following recipe was originally published as a panacea for small pox by some of the most scientific schools of medicine in Paris. It is claimed to be of infallible efficacy. It is a cure also for scarlet fever, and it is harmless when administered to well persons. Following is the prescription:

"Sulphate of zinc, one grain; fox-glove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. The disease will disappear in twelve hours. For children smaller doses should be given, according to their age." This cure has been extensively used in Philadelphia, with good results.

—March having sailed in like a lion, lamb-like weather will be looked for about the 1st of April.

—Rev. Wm. Laurie, of Bellefonte, preached two very acceptable sermons to the people worshipping at the Great Island Presbyterian church last Sabbath. He will be welcomed by appreciative audiences at any time. He was the guest of John S. Furst, Esq.—Clinton Republican.

—Mr. A. J. Smith has disposed of his grocery store at Port Matilda and moved, with his family, to New Millport, Clearfield county. Mr. Smith was one of Port's most prominent and wide-awake citizens, and has hosts of friends in that vicinity, as elsewhere, who will wish him prosperity in his new home.

—In Curwensville a colored man was elected to the office of road supervisor, which brought down the wrath of a Democratic editor in Clearfield on those who voted for him, and to quiet him down the Times, of Curwensville, throws this little torpedo at his feet: "The feelings of a certain bastard editor are terribly shocked because the voters of Curwensville saw fit to elect an honest colored man as road supervisor, but the fellow seems to be overjoyed because Clearfield saw fit to elect to a borough office a fellow who has worn the State prison garb in place of a halter around his neck."

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance, \$2.00
If not paid for within 6 months, 2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year, 3.00
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, \$3.00 per annum.
All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this type)	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00	\$ 12.00
2 inches	7.00	10.00	15.00
3 inches	9.00	13.00	19.00
4 inches	11.00	17.00	23.00
5 inches	13.00	20.00	27.00
6 inches	15.00	23.00	30.00
7 inches	17.00	26.00	33.00
8 inches	19.00	29.00	36.00
9 inches	21.00	32.00	39.00
10 inches	23.00	35.00	42.00
11 inches	25.00	38.00	45.00
12 inches	27.00	41.00	48.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.
All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.
Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The Inauguration of President Garfield.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Despite the storm and inclement weather, all Washington was early astir, and crowds of all ages were making their way to the various points of interest. During the entire night trains had been arriving laden with military and civilians, and it was estimated that fully 30,000 strangers were in the city. Stands had been erected all along Pennsylvania avenue, capable of holding 25,000 persons, and every seat was sold. At ten o'clock a. m. the sun was shining brightly, but there was a cold March wind, yet the side walks, the stands and windows along Pennsylvania avenue were crowded with spectators to witness the procession, which was almost interminable, was fully carried out according to programme, and was without doubt the grandest pageant ever witnessed in the city. At half-past eleven o'clock the head of the procession, passing around the south wing, reached the east front of the Capitol. The Presidential carriage was driven to the lower entrance of the Senate wing, and the President-elect, accompanied by the Vice President-elect and Senators Pendleton and Thurman, entered the building and proceeded to the Vice President's room, where they remained until twelve o'clock. The floor of the Senate began to fill up quite early with distinguished invited guests, including a number of army officers of high rank, among whom Generals Hancock and Sheridan were especially noticed. About 11:30 the Diplomatic Corps, headed by Sir Edward Thornton, appeared at the main entrance. A few minutes afterward the Supreme Court of the United States was announced, and the justices, headed by Chief Justice Waite, and clad in their robes of office, entered the Senate Chamber, and marching slowly down the centre aisle, took the seats prepared for them in front of and facing the rostrum. Ex-Justices Swaine and Strong also entered with their former colleagues. Shortly before twelve o'clock General Garfield and President Hayes entered the chamber arm in arm, escorted by Senators Pendleton, Anthony and Bayard (the Committee of Arrangements), and followed by the members of the Cabinet. The Vice President-elect was next announced, and he was escorted to a seat on the right of Vice President Wheeler amid applause.

The House of Representatives, headed by Speaker Randall, next appeared, and at 12 o'clock Vice President Wheeler delivered his valedictory, and the 46th Congress was declared at an end. The new Vice President administered the oath of office to the Senators-elect, and the organization being completed it was announced that the Senate, Supreme Court and guests would proceed to the portico of the Capitol and participate in the ceremonies of the inauguration. A procession was formed when they proceeded to the corridors and rotunda, to the place prepared for them.

Shortly after 12½ o'clock Senator Pendleton introduced Gen. Garfield who at once delivered his inaugural

address which occupied about 45 minutes. Chief Justice Waite then administered the usual oath, and to which Gen. Garfield responded with reverential fervor. Ex-President Hayes immediately stepped forward and congratulated his successor, and after him the President's mother and wife, both of whom he saluted with a kiss. A general handshaking followed, after which he descended from the platform and proceeded to the private room in the rear of the Senate chamber, where a formal reception was held. At 1:30 the party was driven to their places in the procession, which then started on its return to the White House.

HARTRAFT'S COLUMNS.

The presence of Pennsylvania's National Guard in such splendid numbers and the admirable marching of its battalions gave emphasis to the demonstration. It comprised the entire 2d Division of the Grand Division, and its military bearing was superb. Major Gen. Harttraft never appeared to better advantage than at the head of these columns, whose progress along Pennsylvania Avenue elicited the applause of the multitude. There were few in that martial array more worthy the plaudits of pretty hands and salutation of dainty handkerchiefs than Brigadier General Huidekoper, the one-armed hero commanding the 5th Brigade, who sat his steed steadily holding the bridle and sabre in only one hand, or than Brigadier General Beaver, commander of the 4th Brigade, whose bravery is emphasized by the fact that the war left him minus a leg.

Aside from Pennsylvanians there were several other organizations to come in for high commendations, being the Naval Cadets from Annapolis, the 9th New York, and others. The display as the procession passed the Executive Mansion in front of the reviewing stand was very imposing. Pennsylvania avenue was literally packed with people. Among those seated on the platform with President Garfield were ex-President Hayes, Secretaries Everts, Sherman and Schurz, Chief Justice Waite, Generals Hancock and Sheridan. Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Hayes were also on the stand.

About half an hour previous to the arrival General Garfield, Generals Hancock and Sheridan drove up to the reviewing stand in a close carriage. General Hancock was recognized by a number of people and cheered heartily before he ascended the platform.

INAUGURAL BALL.

The inaugural ball was a grand success. The exterior was brilliantly lit up with many colored lamps. In the centre of the rotunda was the statue of America, with a shield in her left hand, and in her right a torch from which a brilliant electric light was thrown down the four wings. The arrivals commenced at 8 o'clock, and at 9 o'clock, when the President was expected, between three and four thousand people were assembled. At half-past nine the orchestra announced the President's entrance by playing the Inaugural March. After being presented to the reception committee, the President held a reception for over half an hour. After 11 o'clock the President, his wife and mother retired, and were driven to the White House. The company included the leaders of fashionable circles, and was a brilliant gathering.

The Cabinet Complete.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The occupation of the Cabinet makers is gone, and the anxiety of the would-be Presidential advisers is, happily, over. This state of affairs has been brought about by the announcement, yesterday, by President Garfield, of the composition of his Cabinet. Here it is complete:

Secretary of State—Jas. G. Blaine.
Secretary of the Treasury—Wm. Windom.
Secretary of War—Robt. Lincoln.
Attorney General—W. MacVeagh.
Secretary of the Navy—Judge Hunt.
Secretary of the Interior—A. J. Kirkwood.
Postmaster General—T. L. James.

Secretary Sherman.

Secretary Sherman addressed a letter to President Hayes yesterday tendering his resignation as Secretary of the Treasury, to take effect at once, in consequence of his election to the United States Senate. The Secretary subsequently took his leave of the officers and employees of the department at 3 o'clock. When they assembled in his room Assistant Secretary French made an eloquent address, which was very feelingly responded to by Mr. Sherman. He expressed his gratification of the conduct of the officials under him, and adverted to the prosperous state of the country under the present financial system.

NARROW ESCAPE OF EX-PRESIDENT HAYES.

Two Trains Collide On The Baltimore and Potomac R. R.

Special Dispatch.

BALTIMORE, March 5, '81.—A rumor reached this city this afternoon that the special train over the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, on which ex-President Hayes and party left Washington, had collided with another train near Severn Station, eleven miles from Baltimore. The rumor was quickly verified and created intense excitement here. The facts, as related by a passenger, are as follows: The section of the 10 a. m. train, owing to delay, did not leave Washington until 1 o'clock. A few minutes after this hour, as the train was rounding a curve near Severn Station, it collided with two engines going in the opposite direction. All three engines were going at the rate of forty miles per hour, and the shock of the collision was terrific. The engine of the special train and four cars were hurled from the track. One or two coaches were telescoped and one engine demolished. The scene which ensued was a terrible one and heart-rending. John Oliver, baggage master, was taken out from under a car, frightfully mangled, and died in a few minutes. J. W. Young, of Sharnock, was found crushed to death in a parlor car. Fifteen other persons, including a number of trainmen, were injured, some it is feared, fatally. The ex-President, nor none of his party, were injured, but were badly shaken up.

The Boer and Basuto Wars.

LONDON, Wednesday, March 2.—General Roberts will succeed to all the political offices formerly held by General Colley. He will leave London to-morrow, embark at Dartmouth on Friday, and expects to reach Durban on the 28th inst. General Roberts will be accompanied by several officers who were with him in his Afghan campaign. Major-General Newdigate, who was prominent in the Zulu war, will command a brigade. The vessel conveying General Roberts to the Cape will also take several doctors of the Dutch Red Cross Society. Two cavalry regiments are preparing to start for the Cape.

In addition to the reinforcement already announced for Natal, three regiments are to be sent from the Mediterranean. This will increase the force in Natal by 5,000 men.

Sir Hercules Robinson, Governor of Cape Colony, has published an official minute from the Ministers, protesting against the Home Government's as tending to encourage their resistance. No further communication from the Basutos has been received. The armistice is ended, but operations have not yet been resumed because of rains.

The body of General Colley was brought into camp on Tuesday. The remains were buried with full military honors. It is probable that the interment will only be temporary, and that the remains will hereafter be removed to Pietermaritzburg.

The Danville Asylum Destroyed.

DANVILLE, March 7.—Nine-tenths of the stone building known as the hospital for the insane, at this place, are now a total ruin, nothing but the naked walls remaining. No greater calamity has ever befallen the Commonwealth, or brought more sadness and sorrow to hundreds of households. A few minutes after 8 o'clock Saturday evening, during the chapel hour, the dreaded cry of fire was raised by some of the attendants, and on making a hurried examination smoke was discovered issuing from the door leading to an unoccupied ward on the female side of the great building, in what was known as the east wing.

The hospital contained about four hundred and ninety patients, one hundred and eighty of whom were females, and the next move was to change those in the threatened part of the building to the side apparently free from danger without exciting alarm. This was accomplished, and not one life was lost.

The hospital proper was, in a straight line, 1,144 feet in length, in exterior girth, 3,600 feet, and three, four and five stories in height. The centre building was 201 feet 10 inches in depth. It covered an area of 74,000 square feet, or within a small fraction of 13 acres.

The loss is \$350,000; insurance, \$250,000.

The Appropriations.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—All the regular appropriation bills were signed by the President before twelve o'clock to-day, and have therefore become laws. The appropriations in the Deficiency bill, as it finally passed, are increased above the amount originally appropriated by

House, by the agreement of the conference committee, in the following particulars. For the Internal Revenue Bureau, \$125,000; for the Bureau of Construction and Repair and Steam Engineering, \$150,000; for the Public Printing Department, \$100,000. The provision in regard to the Miami Indians of Iowa, endeavored to have inserted in the House, and which was added in the Senate, appropriating \$175,000 for the benefit of the Ponca Indians, was also agreed and became a law.

Love And Suicide.

LYNCHBURGH, Va., March 6, 1881.—Intelligence was received her today of the discovery in the lock at Balcony Falls, in the James River and Kanawha Canal, of the remains of a young man named Daniel Mix, employed by the Richmond and Alleghany Railroad Company. His death is attributed to suicide, caused by recent disappointment in love, though nothing was left behind him to indicate the occasion of his harsh act.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—Prime sugar-cured hams at Sechler's—the very best in the market.

—In treating your friends to cigars always take them to Harry Green's, and get the best.

—We thought we were too late until we saw the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—They are coming. The famous Schwarz Brothers Rochester clothing, at Guggenheimer & Co's.

—A large and complete stock of tobaccos, smoking and chewing, always on hand at Sechler's.

—Sechler's teas, coffees and sugars are genuine, and are used with little or no waste. Buy no other.

—Gilt-edged groceries at Sechler's. No family can get along successfully without a supply in the house.

—The largest livery owner in Maine uses Kendall's Spavin Cure with the best success. See the advertisement.

—Graham & Son are selling good sole leather at 25 cents per pound. A splendid lot of calf and kip skins at the lowest figures.

—“One bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,” and one of Harry Green's cigars is worth a pocketful of the ordinary kind. Try them and see if you do not come to that conclusion.

—The Bellefonte Fencibles (Co. B) arrived home from their Washington trip Monday morning, in good condition and with heads erect. On their arrival the company gave a parade through the principal streets, making an excellent appearance.

—Monday was a busy day in town. More teams, of every known variety, were on the streets than has been noticeable for a month past. The yard at the rear of the depot had the appearance of an agricultural show ground during the forenoon.

—Agent Day, of Forepaugh's show, up to Saturday night, had received 584 photographs, from as many competitors for the \$10,000 prize. The Bradford beauty has been thrown in the shade by a New York belle. Bellefonte has not yet been heard from.

—I. Guggenheimer will start to-morrow for Philadelphia and New York for the purpose of purchasing his stock of carpets for the spring trade, which will excel anything in style, quality and price ever brought to Bellefonte, and which will be a specialty in his business.

—America is certainly not less interested than the rest of the world in the report that the supply of camphor threatens to fall considerably below the demand within a short time. In the province of Tosa, Japan, which in the past has furnished a considerable portion of the European supply, the manufacturers are now reduced, according to report, to boiling the roots of trees whose stalks and branches have already disappeared. The London Globe, from which the above statements are taken, does not say what is the condition of the gigantic trees of Borneo and Sumatra, from which the variety of camphor is obtained, upon which, by a strange whim, the Chinese place such inordinate value.

No doubt it would be a catastrophe to many should the camphor crop fall short, but it would be a far greater disaster if unadulterated groceries should become scarce. This, however, will not occur in Bellefonte so long as Sechler & Co. hang out their sign. Their stock of pure family groceries is never allowed to decrease in quantity, and no fears need be entertained on this head. They will supply the millions in the future, as in the past, with No. 1 goods.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have the sole agency and exclusive sale of our justly celebrated men's and boys' Rochester clothing.

SCHWARTZ BROS. & CO.

Heathenism in New York.

THE WIDE SEPARATION OF RICH AND POOR IN NEW YORK CITY.

“See the miles and miles of palaces in this city,” said the Rev. C. S. Williams in the Seventh Street Methodist Church in New York last Sunday, “and contrast with them its tenements of poverty.” Was not this wide separation of rich and poor the very cause of the decay of ancient Rome?

“There is a growing coldness between the rich and the poor. The wealthy convert the House of God, which should be a house of sacrifice, into a house of display. It becomes the home of a chosen few. The poor are shut out from the churches. Is this Christianity? The idea of Christianity is brotherhood. The poor want something else besides money. They want sympathy. It ought to be that a wealthy lady would come to church and bring her servants with her. They ought to sit in the same pew, and if the pew was not large enough then in the neighboring pews. Worth and his fellow tradesmen in Paris are taxed to the utmost to array these daughters of pride. Religion does not get this devotion from them.

Our learned men seek to find out what paganism did by studying the works of Epicurus. In a play of Athens they seek to find God. Our literature tries to eliminate from Christ all that is glorious and supernatural.

The speaker's subject was “The Heathen at Home; What to Do with Them.” He found heathenism in high and low places. Those, he said, who got up to tell of their goodness in church were often unclean, unseemly, and merely self-glorifying. Men were shrinking, shrinking, shrinking. (Mr. Williams shrunk till only his head and shoulders appeared above the pulpit), until one would almost believe in the doctrine of Darwin that men have no souls.

“Go into the home of poverty,” he said, “and look at the amusements there of grown persons and children, and then go into the palaces of those who can't stand the truth, of those who stay up till morning. Ask them what their amusements are. Their pastime is to a great extent frivolity; their conversation about paltry things, not often redeemed by wit.

“What is the remedy for all this? If you can only get the rich interested, it is said. Brethren, you can never get the rich interested. All the great movements in the interest of religion and mankind have started with the poor. One man with God in him is a power.

“If you see a beggar, you will give him a cent and then go on to do some hateful thing to somebody else. That is not Christian charity. You must set yourself right in all your relations. You cannot compound for sin toward man by piety toward God. I have not much love for men, the actions of some seem to say, but I'm a tremendous fellow toward God.” A person who stands very high as a holy man may be so ugly and hateful that nobody can live with him. When he stands in the church before God, who is indifferent to his ugliness and hate, he is very sweet and humble, but he cannot compound in that way for his sins toward man. We must walk with open footsteps in the light. Besides doing no harm, we must do good. Benefit somebody else. I was a hungry and ye gave me meat,” said Christ; “I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me; I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came unto me; that is, ‘I stood in the person of the poor.’ If you do not recognize such claims upon you, then you are heathen, for the heathen denies the brotherhood of man. Earth and heaven were ransacked for adornments for Rome, but the names of its men and women became synonyms for infamy, and in the absence of a feeling of brotherhood society committed suicide.

“Our religion is emasculated. The Church comes begging with hat in hand. You may say of the Roman Catholic Church what you like, but who could say to tyrants ‘Be quiet’ or who could break the chains of the prisoners, but those who had in them Christ's spirit? There ought to be an intermingling of rich and poor. The disgust which shuts the poor from the churches is heathenism.

“Until we cease the preaching of doctrines and of sentimentalism, until we enforce the necessity of sacrifice and take up the cross of Christ the church will never have another genuine revival of religion. I would not say that nothing of this is done but, brother, sister, there is so little! We see such a vast flood of wealth and influence rolling into the kingdom of Satan and such little streams of godliness!”

President Harrison's Charge.

Many of our readers can recall the gloom cast over the nation by the death of President Harrison. He was the first president who had died in office. His administration had endured but “one little month.”

It was reported that he had been killed by the hordes of politicians who beset him day and night, clamoring for offices. His successor, Vice-President Tyler, was unknown to the country, and there were fears that the Whigs would not gather the fruits of their great political victory.

Newspapers appeared in mourning lines, churches and public buildings were draped in emblems of woe, and clergymen preached funeral discourses. It was a day of great mourning in the nation.

The report that the politicians had

killed the president had a basis of fact. Their importunities had so overtaxed his physical powers, that he was unable to resist an attack of pneumonia.

He was an early riser, and used to go to market. The spring was cold and stormy, but the president would not wear an overcoat. One morning he was wet by a shower, but refused to change his clothes. Pneumonia seized him the next day.

Washington life, with its late hours and ravenous office-seekers, had enfeebled the old man accustomed to the simple life and early hours of his plain Ohio home.

He became delirious. His broken expressions showed that the politicians had overburdened him.

“My dear-madam,” he would say, “I did not direct that your husband should be turned out. I did not know it. I tried to prevent it.” “It is wrong!” he exclaimed at another time. “I won't consent; it is unjust.”

“These applications—will they never cease?”

His last words seemed addressed to his successor. Clearing his throat, he said with distinctness: “Sir, I wish you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more.”

Two theories of political administration exhibited themselves in those last words of the dying president. The broken sentences represent the politician's theory. “To the victor belong the spoils.” The distinctly enunciated charge expresses the patriot's idea. When “the true principles of the government” shall be “carried out,” that solemn charge will have borne fruit.—*Youth's Companion.*

Twenty Years Without a Newspaper.

A man who lives on a farm in Clarke county is receiving the *Farmer* without having ordered it. He does not write us—we do not know that he can write—but he sends us word that we may stop the paper if we want pay for it; as much as to say that he will not pay for it. Our informant says that it is the only paper he ever took; and he has been keeping house for twenty years. No wonder he is afraid of it. Twenty years without a paper! But what a home to raise a family of children in! What can be expected of boys and girls brought up in such ignorance, but that they will become the dupes or servants of all the more intelligent people in the community? What kind of material will such men make for voters and jurymen, to carry on the machinery of our free, popular government? They may be fitted for a form of government where nothing but obedience is required; where one man does the thinking and willing and all the rest execute his wishes under fear of their lives, but they are not fit for popular government like ours, where the people do the thinking and express their imperative will at the ballot-box. In view of such cases as this we advocate the compulsory education bill now before the legislature. If the people who are to make their own laws, are willing to prepare their children for this duty, let them be compelled to do it.

But to our friend who tells us to stop his paper, as he won't pay for it. Do not give yourself any uneasiness. We shall never call on you for any pay. A friend of ours, who thinks more of your family than you seem to, has paid for the paper to be sent you and hopes it may do you good. So do we.

About Iowa Fashions.

Bob Burdette thus sketches them in the *Hawkeye*. A novelty in neck lingerie for gentlemen is made of hemp or manilla, and is so worn as to close up pretty snug when the gentleman steps through the trap. It is much affected in New Mexico and Nevada.

The engagement of Johnny Sneebly and Miss Lebechin will be announced as soon as Mr. Sneebly has got a lift in his salary to \$11 a week.

Mrs. Isinglass held a brilliant reception in the back parlor of her fashionable hotel on Saturday evening last. She received \$5.65 apiece from all her regular boarders except young Mr. Fastboy, who paid her 60 cents and a silver watch and stood her off till next Saturday for the rest of it.

Miss Diefenbach, the accomplished and beautiful cantatrice of West Hill, slapped her old mother over the head with the dish rag Tuesday evening, because the old women wouldn't let her go down and sing a Dutch chorus at the masquerade in Bogus Hollow. Miss Diefenbach has the true temper of a lyric artist, and our city will yet be proud of her.

Miss Birdie MacWelter fell against the side of the skating rink the other night, and blackened one of her eyes and knocked the other clear out. The one she knocked out was a glass one. It was gallantly rescued by Mr. Percival de Claude O'Halligan, who unfortunately stepped on it before he picked it up. Insured in the Glen Eyrie Mutual by George Duncan.

Misfortune of being a Queen: One hundred thousand ladies of Canada are getting ready to congratulate Victoria on her next birthday. It must be an awfully vexatious thing to be a Queen and be reminded every year that you are growing old, but it no doubt gives more or less pleasure to the 100,000 ladies who are not similarly fixed.—*Boston Transcript.*

Nothing beats lightning for speed, unless it be the way a boy jumps out of bed in the morning, when, after his mother has shouted herself hoarse he hears the tread of the old man's boots upon the stairway as he stealthily creeps to the top.

Domestic.

TO CLEAN LOOKING GLASSES.—Take a newspaper, or part of one, according to the size of the glass. Fold it small and dip it into a basin of clean cold water; when thoroughly wet squeeze it out in your hand as you would a sponge, and then rub it hard all over the face of the glass, taking care that it is not so wet as to run down in streams. In fact, the paper must only be completely moistened or dampened all through. After the glass has been well rubbed with wet paper, let it rest for a few minutes and then rub it with a fresh dry newspaper (folded small in your hand) till it looks clear and bright, and with no further trouble.

OIL-PASTE SHOE BLACKING.—Any one may make his own oil-paste blacking by the following trustworthy receipt: Molasses one pound, sweet oil two ounces. Rub together in a mortar till all the ingredients form a perfectly smooth mixture; then add the juice of one lemon, or about a wine-glass of strong vinegar, and thoroughly incorporate, with just enough water added slowly to gain the required consistency.

TO REMOVE GLASS STOPPERS.—Young ladies are sometimes in a dilemma over a glass stopper that will stick fast in a pretty perfume bottle. Let them steam the neck of the bottle over the teakettle and knock it gently with a knife blade. If that will not serve the purpose put a few drops of sweet oil about the cork and set the bottle near the fire where it will get warm.

Shots By The Wits.

Young America in Chicago: When a Chicago little boy is bad and his mamma orders him to stand in the corner he edges toward the door and remarks: "Say, ma, is it a corner in lard or a corner in pork?"—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Before the children's stockings begin to be thin at the knees and to need darning, put a piece of cloth under and sew with fine stitches so that they will not show; soft flannel or pieces of old stockings which are strong enough to be worth using are better than any heavier cloth. By taking the trouble to do this, stockings may be made to last twice as long as without it.

The sarcastic Jones: "That reminds me of the cars we were waiting for this morning," remarked Jones, as an elderly lady swept by them in a trailing dress. "How's that?" asked Fogg. "Because it's a train behind time," replied Jones, the great, mean, ugly thing!—*Boston Transcript.*

Coincidence: Smith: "Say, Jones let me ask you confidentially, why you associate with that fellow Tompkins? He is a fraud, a cheat and a scamp." Jones: "Is he? Why, that's just what he says of you." Smith: "Why, the infernal slanderer, I'll break every bone in his body!"—*San Francisco Post.*

Impudent music-teacher: There is one boy in Galveston who will never be a musician. He is too independent. His teacher was trying to make him play the notes, and said to him: "You must not reach away over there on the treble; that's not right." "I guess I'll reach where I please on this piano. We own this piano, I reckon, I'll put my feet upon it if I see fit."—*Galveston News.*

Mistake somewhere: Customer: "Those cigars I bought here yesterday were mighty bad." Dealer: "Bad? Why, sir, I've sold thousands and thousands of those cigars, and you're the first one to find fault with them." Customer: "I don't know anything about that, but I know that when I tried to smoke—" Dealer: "Ah, I see, I see! That's where you made a mistake. I supposed you wanted them to treat your friends with. I thought there must be some mistake about it."—*Boston Transcript.*

It is reported that A. J. Shade, formerly head book-keeper of the Third National Bank of Pittsburgh is a defaulter to the extent of \$10,000. He left town several weeks ago, and the affair was kept private until recently.

On Saturday afternoon Joseph Diehl and Michael Worth finished their work in the Mount Pleasant mine, Hyde park, and started to leave by the slope, but were run over by a train of loaded cars and killed.

A Great Reduction.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Charles A. Wood & Co., No. 17 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., who manufacture the Philadelphia Singer Sewing Machine, which they offer for twenty dollars. They warrant it to be an exact duplicate and as good in every respect as the ones manufactured by the old Singer Company, which they sell for fifty dollars on installments, or forty dollars cash. The fact that Charles A. Wood & Co. offer to send their machine to be examined before being paid for, ought to be full guarantee that they are all they claim.

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD.—The success which has marked the introduction of Cream Balm, a Catarrh remedy, prepared by Ely Bros., Oswego, N. Y., is indeed marvelous. Many persons in Pittston and vicinity are using it with most satisfactory results. A lady down town is recovering the sense of smell, which she had not enjoyed for fifteen years, through the use of the Balm. She had given up her case as incurable. Mr. Barber, the druggist, has used it in his family and commends it very highly. In another column, a young Tunkhannock lawyer, known to many of our readers, testifies that he was cured of partial deafness. It is certainly a very efficacious remedy.—*Pittston Gazette, Aug. 15, 1879.*

For Sale or Rent, a good second-hand Steinway Piano. Inquire at this office. d2w wlt

Maine News.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.—*Portland Argus.*

"Dr. Sells' Cough Syrup" will ensure you a good night's rest. It is the best cough medicine in the market. Price, 25 cents. 7-4w

—Spring woollens now ready. Early orders solicited. Money saved. 12-50ft MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—It is a fact that Kendall's Spavin Cure is all it is advertised to be. See their advertisement.

New Advertisements.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.

Good Saw Mill and tract of Timber for sale.

INQUIRE AT REPUBLICAN OFFICE.

10-3t

ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE CO.—ESTATE OF RICHARD AHTERTON.
The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to settle and adjust the account of the Administrator of Richard Ahterton, deceased, and to make distribution of the balance to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties at his office, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday the 6th day of April A. D. 1881, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

A. O. FURST, Auditor.

10-3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE CO.—ESTATE OF HENRY KIRKS, DECEASED.
The undersigned auditor, appointed by said Court to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of D. L. Krebs, Executor of A. C. of said decedent, restate the account in accordance with his findings, and make distribution of the balance in the hands of said accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday the 5th day of April, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested will please attend and present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

WILBUR F. REEDER, Auditor.

10-3t

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 15 Stops, 4 set Reeds only \$25. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J., 10

10-3t

Have You Ever Known

Any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when these organs are in good condition do you not find their possession enjoying good health? **Parker's Ginger Tonic** always restores these important organs, and never fails to make the blood rich and pure, and to strengthen every part of the system. It has cured hundreds of complaining invalids. Ask your neighbor about it. 10-4t

PENSIONS

Secured, also Bounty, Back Pay, Increase of Pension, New and Honorable Discharges, Patents, etc. Thousands entitled. New laws. Now is the time! Do not delay! Soldier's Widows, Children, Parents, Brothers and Sisters entitled. Have your claims investigated. Apply at once. Send two stamps for blanks and instructions complete, to **Jenkins & Fitzgerald**, U. S. Claims & Patent Attys, Box 720 Washington, D. C.

10-4t

Only \$30

History of Centre County
BY MAYNARD & RICHIE,
For Sale at Republican Office
PRICE, \$2.00.

10-4t

OUTFIT sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new, capital not required. We will furnish you everything. \$10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. oct6/80d&w6m

10-4t

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of JACOB ROY, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the first and second accounts of the administrators of said decedent, restate said accounts in accordance with his finding, and make a distribution of the balance in their hands to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, the 22d day of MARCH, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M. Parties interested will please attend.

CLEMENT DALE, Auditor.

9-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF JOHN THOMPSON, deceased.
Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Thompson, late of Liberty township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay, to

JOHN D. THOMPSON, HENRY THOMPSON, Administrators.

February 23, 1881.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Sarah S. Williams, deceased, late of Martha Furnace, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves, or persons indebted to the estate will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

W. S. WILLIAMS, Executor.

12-9-6t

Martha Furnace, March 1, 1881.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF MICHAEL RIDER, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Rider, deceased, late of Ferguson township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JACOB K. RIDER, MATTHIAS RIDER, Executors.

Gatesburg, Feb. 4, 1881.—6-6t.

New Advertisements.

The Geat "Bee Hive" Stores.

This is a progressive age, and we are trying our best to keep up with the progress and take the lead. We have just completed another addition to our already large stores, which gives us greater facilities than ever to save money for our customers.

In our Tailoring Department we were too much crowded for room. We could not seat tailors enough, and therefore had to turn away some of our customers. We could not make their garments in time, as we had too many orders ahead.

We have now overcome this obstacle, having built in the rear of our Gents Department a building which we will use as a tailor shop.

We are now ready to take orders for spring clothing. Our stock of Cassimers is large and complete, and we guarantee you prices that can't be beat as to cheapness or good quality. We warrant every article made by us, and guarantee a fit.

Our aim is to please our patrons and not to be outdone as to price, quality, make and fit.

Our Mr. Newman has just returned from New York, where he has also purchased a fine line of gents white and colored shirts, stiff and soft hats, underwear, neck ties of all styles and colors, latest styles of linen collars and cuffs, which we guarantee to sell at rock bottom prices.

We make all our own overalls, and we assure you that we sell you the best overalls for one dollar that you ever saw. We warrant every pair not to rip. Remember, our own make, made like a pair of pants, at \$1.

We will make you a good pair of Cassimer pants, to order, at \$3.75, the same as you would pay \$5 for elsewhere. Look to your own interest, and call and see us soon.

Respectfully,

Bauland & Newman,

The originators of the one price system, Bellefonte.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of DAVID HARSHBERGER, deceased, late of Walker township, Centre county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

H. HARSHBERGER, Administrator.

8-3t

Zion, Feb. 10, 1881.

WANTED.—A SITUATION AS FARMER on farm ready stocked, either on shares or as best suits the owners. Good reference given if required. Apply by letter to

F. P. COOPER, Fleming, Centre Co., Pa.

6-4t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF RICHARD CATLOW, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Richard Catlow, deceased, late of Unionville borough, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves, or persons indebted to the estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

HARVEY HOOVER, Executor.

Fleming, Feb. 7, 1881.—6-6t.

10-4t

TEACHERS WANTED! \$65 to \$100 per month. Steady work all spring and summer. Particulars address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

8-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Mrs. Sarah S. Williams, deceased, late of Husted township, Centre county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

J. F. WILLIAMS, Administrator.

13-4-6t

Martha, Centre Co., Pa., Jan. 7, 1881.

Orphans' Court Sale.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE ORPHAN'S COURT of Centre county, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale on

Thursday, the 17th day of March, 1881,

at the COURT HOUSE in Bellefonte, the following described real estate, late of JAMES HEVERLY, dec'd, to wit:

All that messuage, tenement, or piece of land situate in Marion township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Montgomery heirs, Jacob Baker, H. A. Jolin, on the South and East by land of James D. Harris, on the West by lands of Roland Cortin and James Green, containing 134 acres and 7 perches and allowance.

ALSO, all that certain lot or piece of ground in Howard borough, county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by a twenty-foot street or alley S. 29° W. 60 feet to a post, thence along a forty-foot street N. 39° W. 160 feet to a post, at the great Road, thence N. 59° E. 50 feet to a post, thence S. 21° E. 160 feet to the place of beginning, being known as lot No. 3 in the Town Plot of A. S. Tipton. Thereon erected a story and a half house and other outbuildings. This lot is centrally located and has planted on apple and cherry trees and grape vines.

Terms of sale: One-third cash in confirmation of sale, and residue in two equal annual payments, to be secured with interest, by mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

JOHN M. HEVERLY, Executor.

8-3t

Farmers' Supply Store.

ALEXANDER & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

RELL.

Corn Shellers with Cleaners,

Telegraph Hay & Straw Cutters

Farmers' Chop Mills,

Fodder Cutters and Crushers,

CONKLIN WAGONS,

One, two and four-horse Wagons,

Broad wheel Farm Wagons,

Broad wheel Lumber Wagons,

Wide and narrow track Wagons.

The Conklin Wagons are made of the best material, are highly finished, run lighter and last longer than any other wagon ever sold in Centre county.

Courtland Platform Spring Wagons and Buggies.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOW

Complete in all its parts. Every farmer should have one. Steel Plows, common iron beam Plows. Shares and repairs.

Garden Seeds. Farm Seeds.

Cultivators, Reapers and Mowers, Horse Hay Rakes, Grain Drills, Threshing Machines and Grain Separators. Low prices. Store opposite Bush House.

13-3-3m

ALEXANDER & CO.

New Advertisements.

1855—1881

Baugh's Fertilizers have stood Field Tests of Twenty-Five Years.

BUSHELS, NOT ACRES.

SAVE MONEY BY USING

Baugh's Twenty-Five Dollar Phosphates,

Price \$25.00 per Ton of 2,000 Pounds.

Baugh's Economical Fertilizer for Potatoes,

Containing 4 to 5 per cent. of Sulphate of Potash.

Price \$30.00 per Ton of 2,000 Pounds.

ALL GOODS SOLD ON A GUARANTEED ANALYSIS. Descriptive Circulars sent free upon application.

BAUGH & SONS, 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

9-13] For sale by J. M. LONG, Flemington, Pa., Agent for Clinton and Centre Counties

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or daylight in the evening at a distance of 10 inches, your eyes are failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size but plain.

It is known to all who have been compelled to resort to the use of Spectacles (notwithstanding they may be perfectly fitted to correct the optical defects), that for some cause, not until recently well defined, their use was attended with fatiguing, smarting, and otherwise disagreeable sensations. This is a universal fact of experience, and has been supposed to be entirely beyond remedy. This disagreeable sensation and disturbance of the eye is produced chiefly, perhaps we ought to say entirely, from the fact that ordinary lenses increase the sensation of heat (to which the eye, more than any other organ or part of the body, is sensitive), as also the actinic or chemical properties of the rays of light.

It is well known that these peculiarities of light are identified with certain colors of each ray; and the point of importance, or without using technicalities, is to construct lenses so that these properties of light shall be neutralized; this can be done by introducing a neutralizing tint into their manufacture, the difficulty of which, however, consists in the selection of a color which shall have this effect, and, at the same time, shall not otherwise impair the lenses for purposes of vision. The

Arundel Tinted Lens

Is designed to effect this purpose. The peculiarity of its manufacture consists in the introduction into the glass of a slight Violet Color, in such manner that the high and low numbers of the lens prepared from this glass, although varying in thickness, are of the same delicate tint and of sufficient power to neutralize the heating and actinic power of the rays of light. Read the following:

[From R. S. Mershon, Esq., Zanesville, Ohio.]

"I have put the Arundels through the following tests:—I placed an eight inch Arundel, and an eight-inch white lens side by side, sharply focused in the strong sunlight, with their foci directed on the bulbs of two thermometers, and the difference was four (4°) degrees in temperature in favor of the ARUNDEL. Again, I placed the same lenses side by side on a piece of sensitized photographic paper, and the white glass discolored the surface quicker than the ARUNDEL. These two tests prove these two points, viz: that the ARUNDEL intercepts the solar heat-rays and the chemical rays also."

And the following from a Centre county man whose letter can be seen at my store:

"I am very much pleased with the glasses. They have been more beneficial to my eyes than all the medicine I ever put in them."

If you experience any unpleasantness in reading or can't see distinctly, come in and have your eyes tested. I think I have something good for you.

FRANK P. BLAIR,

Brookerhoff House Block.

S. & A. LOEB,

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ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

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S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

Killing His Mother.

ATGUSTA, Me., March 1.—On Saturday last, near Weeks' Mills, in China village, 12 miles from here, a young man named Charles Merrill killed his mother in a barn near the house by striking her on the head with a hammer.

He concealed the body in a hay mow until it was frozen, and then cut it to pieces, a part of which he burned as well as possible, throwing the charred remains on a manure heap. The other portion he buried in the snow in the woods.

The woman being missed, suspicion attached to the son as having caused her disappearance. He was arrested, and confessed the facts as here given, detailing coolly the circumstances. No motive is assigned for the crime.

Shocking Death.

CARBONDALE, March 1.—Henry Pettigrew, a well known trapper, met a horrible death on Friday. He usually kept thirty traps along the mountain slope and near the Leekawanna river the year round. On Thursday he placed one of his traps in the crevice of a precipice of rocks 112 feet from the ground, where he expected to capture an otter. On Friday he espied the otter in his trap, and proceeded up the rocky cliff and along the precipice, and although the rocks were covered with ice he reached the trap in safety. On the return trip, while climbing around a narrow point with the trap in his hand and the otter trying his best to escape, he slipped and fell to the ground, striking on his head and breaking his neck. A party of lumbermen found Pettigrew's body in a few hours later. He was still clinging firmly to the trap containing the live otter. The remains were taken to his home.

Burned to Death.

PATERSON, N. J., March 1.—Two unknown tramps were found yesterday morning on the hot slag dumped south of the rolling mill at that place, where they had gone to sleep. One was dead, and the other was carried to the hospital in a dying condition. Both were terribly burned. The dead one was literally roasted from the hot flames of the slag. An empty whiskey bottle and a quart of peanut shells were all that remained of their spree. The slag is a favorite sleeping place for tramps in cold weather. One was burned to death there only a month ago.

The Scranton Horror.

SCRANTON, March 1.—The coroner's jury yesterday viewed the remains of the 17 dead children. They were identified by two sisters attached to the institution. Many of them were laid on the floor with their charred faces. The jury visited the burned asylum. The boys' room was in a terrible condition, showing that they must have experienced intense fright. The jury adjourned until Friday next.

Another Railroad Horror.

ST. LOUIS, March 2.—At an early hour yesterday morning a terrible railroad accident, or series of accidents, occurred on the Hannibal & St. Joseph railway at a point about equally distant between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, near Macon, and it is thought that the number of killed will reach ten—three times as many being wounded and disabled. The first accident occurred to the west bound passenger train from Chicago, due at this point at eight o'clock a. m. The train was behind time, and was running slow in consequence of a bad track, and at a point six miles west of Macon a broken rail was encountered, and the engine, baggage car, two coaches and one sleeper were thrown from the track and badly demolished. It was pitch dark at the time, and the cars, in leaving the rails, turned completely over. The engine fell upon the smoking car, in which were fifty-seven emigrants. It is presumed that many were killed. Quickly as possible a huge fire was built and telegrams sent for assistance to the next village, where a wrecking train was immediately dispatched for the scene of the accident, with orders to run wild.

A Dangerous Experiment.

New York Herald.

The National Banks are trying a dangerous experiment. It is not wise for them to show what a despot and ruinous power they are capable of exerting on the business of the country. They cannot be unaware of the widespread hostility to them which has long existed in

large sections of the country and which has been recently relaxed only by the success of Secretary Sherman's policy. The dying embers may be fanned into a flame if they evince a disposition to take care of themselves at the expense of the country. The old United States Bank was overthrown and destroyed from the moment that it put on the screws and distressed the public in the vain hope of controlling the action of Congress. The country will no more tolerate now than it did in President Jackson's time a money power which assumes to defeat or to dictate legislation. Let the banks take warning! The fact that they can suddenly do so much mischief tends to convince the country that they are dangerous, and if they undertake to frustrate the deliberate will of Congress they may share the fate of "the Monster" which fell under the sturdy blows of old General Jackson.

Garfield in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Mr. Garfield alighted safely in Washington yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, and was greeted at the depot by an enthusiastic assemblage of citizens, among whom was the committee appointed to welcome him on behalf of the Inaugural Committee.

The General's family were escorted to carriages, the General supporting his mother and responding with his left hand to the salutations of the committee as he passed through the depot. A short drive brought the party to the Riggs House, where elegant apartments have been reserved for them.

Crowding to the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—At no time since the war has Washington been so crowded with people. For the past two days trains from all directions have come in crowded with passengers. On the Pennsylvania line the trains which began to arrive here at half past four this evening was in fourteen sections at intervals of twenty minutes. From now until Friday morning trains will be arriving at short intervals.

Decorations and preparations for the inauguration are completed, and all that is required to make this one of the finest occasions of the kind ever witnessed here is a pleasant day.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—President-elect Garfield and wife called on his mother at the Executive Mansion yesterday morning, where she is the guest of the President and Mrs. Hayes. A large number of callers were received by the President-elect to-day. Senator Blaine and General Garfield were in consultation about half an hour. Representative Levi P. Morton, Senator Cameron, Wm. E. Chandler and Hon. Marshall Jewell also called. Every one who asked for the President-elect was shown to his apartments until 12 o'clock, when he went out for a short drive. This evening General Garfield dined with Representative Chittenden, of New York, and afterward attended a card reception at that gentleman's residence. Many prominent Democrats were present. The guests included President Hayes, Vice President Wheeler, Vice President-elect Arthur, General Sherman, Secretaries Sherman, Evarts, Ramsey and Attorney General Devens and Sir Edward Thornton.

The credentials of John I. Mitchell, Senator-elect from Pennsylvania, were presented in the Senate yesterday.

The Burned State House.

ST. PAUL, March 3.—The alarm of fire rang out on the air last evening before the Senate adjourned. In a moment the wildest confusion reigned in the chamber and throughout the building. Members sought the street with great precipitancy and citizens thronged about the building from every direction. The whole city was illuminated by the brilliancy of the blaze. An alarm was turned on and the department rallied to the scene with alacrity, but the flames had secured too great a headway and could not be controlled. The fire caught in the dome, and the roof fell in with a crash in a very few minutes after the discovery of the fire. The Sergeant-at-Arms and one or two other employees were injured slightly by flying fragments as they cleared the blazing area. The library of the Historical Society and Supreme Court library went down in the wreck, but the records were generally saved. The building was worth about a hundred thousand dollars.

Twenty Lashes on the Back.

RICHMOND, Va., March 3.—Fred Davis, a handsomely dressed and highly educated young Welshman, was whipped here to-day for stealing

clothing. Davis said he was educated for the ministry at Looesdale College, England, but soon after graduating came to this country to seek employment. He arrived here last night. He went to a boarding house, from which he was accused of having stolen clothing to the amount of \$20. Among the articles found upon the person of the prisoner were two prayer books. The accused was arraigned in the Police Court this morning, charged with the theft of the garments referred to, convicted, and sentenced to receive twenty stripes upon his bare back, and after the infliction of the punishment to leave the city at once. The sentence of the court seemed to strike terror to the heart of the prisoner.

Pennsylvania in the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Senators Cameron and Mitchell had the Cabinet question, as far as Pennsylvania is concerned, under consideration to-day and will suggest, as requested the best man for the place. The names talked about are Representative Harmer, Gen. Beaver, Mr. Armstrong and Wayne MacVeagh. The latter is being pressed by Mr. Barker, of Philadelphia, and the dilittante. He is not, according to the opinion of the leaders, satisfactory to the various element of the party, and will be opposed by them. Mr. Armstrong, it is hinted, did not develop much strength when a movement was on foot to make him Senator. General Beaver is regarded as better material for a candidate for Governor. This leaves Harmer who is supported by the most powerful influence, and is admitted that he is the only person who could beat Wayne MacVeagh.

The Refunding Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The funding bill will be presented to the President to-day for signature, and will be referred to the Secretary of the Treasury for his opinion. The President is not fully satisfied with the measure in its entirety, but favors the funding in a three per cent loan, if it can be done without jeopardizing the interests of business. His action will be much governed by the recommendations of the Secretary of the Treasury. The latter a few days ago thought that the bill was causing an unnecessary scare in financial circles. The bill passed the House precisely as it came from the Senate.

Alleged Foul Play.

On the night of January 15th, John W. Gray, a wealthy gentleman of this city dropped dead in our streets. He left a widow, being his second wife, with one little child. He had by his first wife three children. Since his death there has been considerable bad feeling between the widow and the first wife's children about the property of the deceased. Rumor has been circulated that there has been foul play, and to-day the body was exhumed, the brains and stomach taken out by Dr. J. B. McCullough and forwarded to Cleveland to-night to be submitted to a chemist for an analytical examination. As the exhuming of the body was done without the knowledge of the widow or public it is generally believed that the law will be enforced against those who have proceeded in this matter unlawfully.

Harry, son of John Leonard, aged eighteen months, was scalded to death to-day.

A Negro Murdered by Masked Men.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 4.—A special to *The American* from Springfield reports the killing of Samuel Gaines, a colored man, near the Kentucky line. He was called from his house by a party of masked men supposed to be from Kentucky. This morning his dead body was found about fifty yards from his door, full of bullet holes.

Bank Burglar Convicted.

OIL CITY, March 3.—Charles St. Charles, the Tionesta bank burglar, who was arrested last week for breaking into May, Park & Co.'s bank, had a hearing yesterday, was found guilty and sentenced to four years and one month to the Western Penitentiary. Sheriff Randall will convey him to that place to-day.

Carelessness with Nitro-Glycerine.

OIL CITY, March 3.—August Perrett, of Titusville, was arrested in this city to-day when driving through with one thousand pounds of nitro-glycerine in a wagon. He was fined \$500, which was paid by Roberts Bros.

The Wisconsin Senatorship.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 4.—The opinion among politicians here is that either Angus Cameron or ex-Chief Justice Luther S. Dixon will be chosen United State Senator in the place of Mr. Carpenter.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

FINANCING FANDANGOS—HIGHER TO THE CAPITAL—RECENT TURNS OF REVENUE—LEAKS—FEATS OF FEET AND POLLY—THE MEMORIAL OF THIRTIETHS—AT REST AT LAST—ERRATIC FERRY-BOTS—THE SEVENTY MILLION STINKS SURROUNDING THE GREAT CITY—CHEAP OCEAN AND RAILROAD TRANSPORTATION—REAL ESTATE ON THE JUMP.

From our own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, March 4, 1881.

A slump in stocks, finance growings about the Funding bill and telegraph consolidation are among the incidents of the day, while the approaching inauguration ceremonies help to give people something to talk about. The delegation from New York of regular infantry and artillery, several militia regiments and independent companies, and a multitude of politicians will be something immense. It seems the majority will have to be satisfied with such accommodations as tents can afford, and though when accustomed to it and posted in the ways of making one's self comfortable, life under canvas is not unpleasant, it is rather a trying change from the shelter of good sound brick walls. There'll be a plentiful crop of pneumonia after the festivities at Washington.

The benevolent Seney has again been emulating the benevolent Seney, Peter Cooper, whose 90th birthday has just been celebrated by himself, with additional gifts aggregating over \$150,000. The banker has resolved to benefit Brooklyn by the establishment of a new hospital to be run chiefly under Methodist auspices, but to be unsectarian in its scope. He has bestowed for the purpose the neat little sum of \$200,000 in hard cash, besides sixteen lots of ground, in a choice location near Prospect Park, valued at over \$40,000, on which the hygienic temple may be built, or the property may be sold and the proceeds added to the splendid subscription. Smallpox is threatening—so say the doctors. It is to be hoped the epidemic of benevolence will be equally catching and get a start of it.

Rowell and sundry other famous pedestrians have gathered together for the approaching championship contests, and I suppose there'll be another outbreak of go-as-you-please fever. The latest phase of it was a 24-hour match among a parcel of boys. One poor little shaver covered over a 100 miles, egged on by his father, who naturally expected to make a good thing out of the prizes he imagined the boy was to win, and very pleasantly assisted the tottering footsteps of the weary youth by taking an occasional spin by his side along the course in the intervals of lounging, lunching and lusing. Unfortunately for his human or inhuman calculations, the poor youth got thoroughly used up, fell suddenly like a log, and was taken from the track in a dying condition. The father was arrested, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children have taken the prosecution in hand, so he is likely to get some of his deserts at any rate. This predestinarianism is very coarse and brutalizing. We claim to be superior to the Spanish as to our popular amusements, but on my word, I fail to see wherein lies the superior refinement of go-as-you-please public torture of needy men over the bull-fights and cock-fights so much admired by the Latin races. A good square prize-fight is actually, in my mind, less objectionable and not a particle more brutal. For one thing, the agony is over much more quickly, and as a spectacle it is infinitely more exciting. The idea that science is advanced by such nonsense is absurd. The first matches against time of recent days, such as Weston's attempted feats, might possibly be defended by such a plea, but the results of the careful watching the bold experimenter should certainly have afforded all necessary explanations of the conduct of the human frame under such exceptional circumstances.

The obelisk has gone through the last ceremony likely to stir up its ancient memories at last, and on Washington's birthday was formally handed over to the city in a pleasant speech by Secretary Evarts. One hundred exenpiary public school boys were paraded as a feature of the occasion and presented with white metal medals commemorating the event together with a brief inscription setting forth a sort of miniature history of the great monolith. The *Herald* published cuts of the stone with a full, clear and explicit criticism of the whole concern by Brughech Bey, the famous Egyptologist, now in Egypt, whose views were cabled at great length by the industrious scribe who was sent to collect the facts and put them in readable shape.

Our great ferries have, in all the years since flat-boats propelled by oar and sail, sufficient for all needful transportation of passengers between New York and the circumjacent towns, cities, villages and hamlets, enjoyed a singular immunity from accident. For some reason, at this date not thoroughly understood, there was a collision, which might have turned out disastrously, on Wednesday last, between two of the large vessels plying on the North River. There will probably be plenty of such collisions to record for a while, as such misfortunes never come alone, and the rivers which environ Manhattan Island are daily getting more and more thronged.

Some statisticians have been quot-

ing figures to show that we spend here, for dirty streets and neglectful administration generally, rather more, every year, than is spent in London and Paris put together, for that well-ordered condition which all the world admires, and which we possess better facilities for securing, if we only put our shoulders to the wheel. But, after all, talk is cheap, and though figures won't lie, they are of themselves not gifted with the power of persuasion. Our people are a great deal to apathetic, apparently, to rise in their might and summarily put an eternal quietus to the abuses which disgrace us and make every one disgusted with officialdom in general and Gotham as it has left it, in particular. A committee was appointed to examine and report on the various pungent and distinct stinks of Hunter's Point which regularly perfume the air round some of the best and most fashionable quarters of Murray Hill. The gentleman composing the commission will no doubt receive their several "gratifications" for their arduous labors, but there the matter will undoubtedly end. People would seem to prefer enduring the horrid smell which are wafted over the East River to making any practical effort to get rid of them.

It's an ill wind that blows no one good. The steamship companies are having a high old time of it cutting rates and each others' throats in a sudden access of furious competition 'or the immigrant traffic. I have already given you my views on the National Line, and you can well understand that with Mr. Hurst as pilot at the helm, that particular line is not likely to be "left." I may, in my next, be able to give you a few hints about the relative merits of some other of the lines. Your Radix has had the opportunity of getting pretty thoroughly posted about the ins and outs of this profitable business, and knows a thing or two. Immigrants can now be brought across the Atlantic for \$12, and as the railroads are cutting, too, it is an obvious fact that the newcomers who are to make the land blossom like a rose all over are doing pretty well by this conglomerated series of squabbles.

Real estate is booming, and the astute landlord, even at this early date, is beginning to bulldoze his tenants with demands for increased rent from May 1st, and when met with protest, insists on "more or get out." In Wall street, as a consequence, no doubt, of the erection of the new Stock Exchange, and sundry immense fireproof office buildings in and about the famous centre of money, rents have doubled and even quadrupled. This is turning the tables with a vengeance. Ever since the panic landlords have been very accommodating to gilded tenants. Just now, however, they are getting bumptious enough, and the tenants are getting their turn of being squeezed. And as it is with stores and other business quarters, so it is with private dwelling houses. This sort of thing is hopeful enough, for real estate is always one of the very first things to shrink when panic comes, and a very slow affair indeed to work up again. But, as I said before, business in this line is very brisk now.

RADIX.

Americanisms.

Here is the account of the shortest courtship on record: "Rachel, the Lord has sent me to marry thee," said the suitor. "The Lord's will be done," was the submissive reply.—*Troy Times*.

Jack (aged four years, taking a walk): "What becomes of people when they die?" Mamma—"They turn into dust, dear." Jack—"What a lot of people there must be on this road, then!"—*London Punch*.

"My son," said a doting mother to her eight-year-old, "what pleasure do you feel like giving up during the Lenten season?" "Well, ma, I guess I'll stay away from school," was the reply.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Some fellow has discovered that there are 33,525 ways of spelling scissors. If he had been correcting manuscript for a newspaper he would discover that there are about 999,999 ways of spelling every word in the English language.—*Scrubenville Herald*.

"Isn't it awful cold?" queried Smith, as he met Jones on the car the other day. "Terrible—terrible!" "Any of your water pipes freeze up?" "Worse than that." "How?" "Had three barrels of potatoes frozen as hard as stones. I'll lose every one of them." "Oh, no you won't. Just head 'em up and send 'em to some charitable institution, and no one will know but what they froze while on the way. It's a golden opportunity you should not neglect!"—*Detroit Free Press*.

A man entered, not long ago, a shop where are sold the ornamental mottoes, more or less commonplace and conventional, which are framed and hung in houses, such as "Welcome," "Bless Our Home," etc. He inspected the stock, but appeared dissatisfied. "We have a large assortment," said the officious proprietor, "and can certainly suit you with any thing in the market." "Wa'al," said the man, "I'm looking for somethin' to hang up in a dinin'-room—somethin' neat and appropriate. I don't strike just what I want." "But if you give me an idea of the sentiment, I am sure we can supply your needs. Our aim is to suit our patrons." "Wa'al," said the man, "I can't just put in the right way, but I'll tell you how. The idea of what I want to put up is, 'Darn our boardin'-house!'"—*New Haven Journal*.

Rev. Jim Groce received a call from a colored congregation, provided he gave satisfaction. Last Sunday he preached his trial sermon. After it was over he walked home with Uncle Moses, who is celebrated for his candor. "Dat ar congregation," said the Reverend Groce patronizingly, "is composed of the finest-lookin' body of men I eber saw." "Ef dat ar is your pinyon, you should nebber hab called them belubbed brederen." "Why not, Uncle Moses?" "Because you don't look like you belonged to the family." There now exists a polar wave, or a glacial period, between Uncle Moses and the new pastor, and there is some talk of a hostile meeting with brickbats.—*Evening Express*.

There are some very straightforward people in Galveston. One of them came up into the News office yesterday, and sauntering up to the Sifter's desk, asked: "I hear that the Bible has been revised. Do you know if many important changes have been made?" "A good many, I believe." "Then there is no mistake about Ananias being struck dead for lying?" "No, I believe not." "Well, if I was you I would find out about it," and he strolled out as unconcerned as you please.

Champion of liberty Victor Hugo has promised Parnell to issue a manifesto to European favor of the claims of Ireland. We are willing to wager something that there will be more Hugo in it than Ireland. But then Victor knows more about Hugo than about the Green Isle.—*Boston Transcript*.

We were at a concert the other evening, and heard a young man sing "The Anchor's Weighed." Whenever we were out fishing and chucked one overboard we never saw it wade.

Shrewdness and Ability.

Hop Bitters, so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in compounding a Bitters, whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—*Examiner and Chronicle*. 9-21

An ornithological jamboree took place at Kingstown, N. Y., recently. A local entomologist having on his hands several bottles of insects preserved in spirits for which he had no further use emptied them upon the ash heap in his back yard. No sooner had he emptied the bugs than the sparrows lit all over the heap in a perfect cloud, swallowed the bugs and in about ten minutes were drunk—drunk as men get—and cut up the same idiotic capers. They fought in free fights of half a dozen, a dozen and in fifties, and suddenly half of one party would break off from their fight and dash into some of the other frascos. Almost all the nests were pulled down and the whole colony was, in a state of anarchy and direct confusion. The whole drunk was over in half an hour, but that short time served to allow the cats to slaughter over fifty of the sparrows, whose combative qualities and forgetfulness had brought them too near the ground. Not a sparrow has been seen in that neighborhood since.

Wine Products of New Jersey.

This State is becoming celebrated for its wines. Some of the richest in the world are produced in New Jersey, by Mr. A. Speer, whose name has become celebrated as a producer of strictly pure unadulterated Port Grape Wine. The wine of Mr. Speer is not bottled or put in market until it is four years old, and has become thoroughly fine and mellow. It has proved itself a wonderful assistant to physicians, who prescribe it. This wine is recommended for debilitated persons, and is given to consumptives. The difficulty of getting an imported or even a pure California Port is well understood to be so great as to preclude doctors from allowing their patients to run the risk of its use. Mr. Speer, being aware of this fact, has taken the utmost care in the making of his wine, so as to supplant the imported wines by producing a genuine article. His wines are known by chemists to be pure and the most reliable for medicinal purposes. The druggists throughout the country sell it, as bottled by Mr. Speer.—*N. Y. Tribune*. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, 9

At a recent railroad festival the following striking sentiment was given: "Our mothers—the only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch."

An Indiana man has left \$10,000 to his heirs, each an equal share, on condition that they should not join a Sunday School until they were 21 years old. The deceased, it is presumed knew the propensity of youth to play base ball and go fishing on the Sabbath, and he took this precaution to prevent the boys from serving two masters at one time.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms of moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr. Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant cure. Also the Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents, 3 boxes for \$1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamps. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 12-7-ly

is needed sent free. Address ST. NSON & Co.
Portland, Maine. oct6'80dAw6m

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—“Much snow much grain,” is what the farmers say.

—Ex-President Hayes and party dined in Altoona on Sunday.

—John W. Stuart has been appointed postmaster at State College.

—The strike among the hens is about over, and eggs are coming down.

—Mr. David Wise, of Zion, showed his burly form in our sanctum Saturday.

—A large quantity of iron ore was hauled to this place on Saturday for shipment.

—The return of sledding brought a good many farmers to town on Saturday with grain.

—McKean is not a thickly populated county, but it had sixteen divorce cases on hand at a late term of court.

—Mr. Stewart Africa, of Huntingdon, has been appointed express messenger on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad.

—This is bad weather for promenaders. But, then, the average evening rambler takes little account of the weather.

—The sale of excursion tickets from this place to Washington was not very extensive. Eight tickets only were sold.

—A St. Louis woman, named Shot, recently gave birth to a twenty-pound infant.—*Ex.* Wonder if it was born with bangs.

—The sleighing on Saturday was first class, and about everybody who possessed a nag and cutter was out enjoying it.

—Work has begun on the rebuilding of Valentines' trestle over the creek. The new structure will be more compactly built than the old.

—The warm weather and rain of the past few weeks thawed out the ore banks, enabling the iron works in this vicinity to resume operations.

—Mr. Olie Meek, of the *Watchman* office, took in the inauguration at Washington Friday—at least that was his intention when he departed.

—Harry Kephart has thrown up his clerkship in the Bee Hive stores and is now associated with Mr. John T. Fowler in the lumber business, at Eagleville.

—Washington county, in which there is not a licensed hotel, is out of debt and has \$34,000 in the treasury. What better temperance lecture does anyone want than that?

—Thieves are on the rampage in the lower end of the county. John Datweiler's smoke house, near Millheim, was entered a few nights since and robbed of all its content.

—The *Times* says temperance needs a little reining in Mount Union, judging from the amount of whiskey that is carried from Huntingdon to that place in jugs on Saturday nights.

—The election of George Skinner, an intelligent colored man, as school director of Bellefonte, has set the Democratic papers over there next to crazy, which as a rule is about their normal condition.—[*Lewistown Gazette.*]

—Manager Sourbeek accompanied Shay's variety company to Lock Haven Friday to act in the capacity of treasurer. The company lost money in Bellefonte, and Johnny was obliged to take this step in order to get his “little bill” cashed.

—The Methodist congregation of this place has succeeded in raising \$2000 by subscription towards paying off the church debt. This amount, together with the old church property and former unpaid subscriptions, it is thought will provide for the whole.

—The right of the High Constable appointed by the Town Council of Hollidaysburg to arrest persons on a warrant issued by a Justice of the Peace is to be tested at the next court in that place. This case will be watched with much interest by the authorities in other towns.

—It is estimated that no less than 300,000,000 feet of timber, square and round, will be marketed this spring from the lumbering districts of Blair, Cambria, Clearfield and Indiana counties. Of this immense sum, Mr. John Ardell, of this place, will contribute, it is said, about 40,000,000 feet.

—The good effects of the new administration can be seen already. We haven't had a brighter or more pleasant day than Monday since we entered upon the new year, and business fairly hummed in Bellefonte. All indications point to a continuance of this glorious state of affairs, for the next four years, at least.

Proceedings of the Convention of the W. F. M. Society at Tyrone.

(Reported for the REPUBLICAN.)

The sixth annual convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, of the Huntingdon Presbytery, convened at Tyrone on Thursday of last week. In the absence of the president of the society, Mrs. M. Wilson, the secretary, of Bellefonte, conducted the meeting. The morning session was opened by singing “All hail the power of Jesus' name,” followed by reading select portions of the Scripture, and prayer. The address of welcome, by an Altoona member, was delivered in a pleasing and easy manner, and made all those present feel that they were truly welcome. The minutes of the last meeting, which was held at Altoona, was then read by the secretary, after which the reports from the different auxiliaries connected with the society were heard. They fully showed that the work of spreading the Gospel is going rapidly onward.

The afternoon session was taken up with the election of officers and the transaction of miscellaneous business. Several letters from missionaries abroad were read. Mrs. S. S. Roberts, of Bellefonte, read a glowing account of her travels from that place to Japan, which was listened to with much interest. A letter was read from a missionary in New Mexico, asking for help to build a school house for the education of Mexican girls. When the letter was read and concluded a motion was made and carried to pass around the basket to see what could be done towards furthering the object, and in less than fifteen minutes the ladies had collected \$77.77.

The meeting was very largely attended and the exercises enthusiastically carried out, showing that the hands and hearts of the ladies are alive to the great work of carrying the glad tidings of salvation to their heathen sisters.

The convention closed with a lecture in the evening by Rev. Tracy, of India, on Hindoo manners and customs, which proved very entertaining and instructive.

The people of Tyrone showed their hospitality by opening their houses and hearts, and all were made to feel at home from the first. Everything within their power was done to make our stay pleasant and comfortable. Mrs. R. M. Magee and friend were entertained handsomely at the residence of Mr. D. P. Ray, and as their visit was extended, they had the pleasure of visiting places of note in the town. Then, too, the beautiful snow came just in time to allow them to enjoy a sleigh ride behind a pair of prancing grey steeds, driven by Mr. Ray, who knows how to handle the ribbons.

Lewistown was selected as the next place of meeting. DELEGATE.

Something for Railway Travelers to Know.

Recent decisions of State Supreme Courts contain some points of interest to railway travelers and others. A railway company is liable for injuries to a person traveling on a “shipper's pass” although such pass stipulates that the company shall not be liable for injuries done to the person using it. The evidence of a person injured as to the amount of damages sustained by him is clearly incompetent. He may describe his injuries, but it is for a jury to determine the question of damages. A rule prohibiting passengers from riding on the platform of a railway car is a reasonable regulation; and no one who violates it without some reasonable excuse or necessity, cannot be said to be free from negligence if the act contributes to his injury.

When one buys a ticket of a railroad corporation he is ordinarily a passenger of the corporation from the time when he reasonably and properly starts from the ticket office or waiting room in the station to take his seat in the car of the train, until he has reached the station to which he is entitled to be carried, and has had an opportunity by safe and convenient means to leave the train at the station.

A passenger leaving a moving train ceases to be a passenger and to have the rights of passengers, whether he leaves it when at full speed between stations, or has been carried past the platform of the station. He must wait until the train comes to a full stop.

—We move that the new Congress pass a law immediately prohibiting pedestrian contests. We are confident that this much-abused country will second the motion. The number of men who have killed themselves, or been physically broken down, beyond recovery, by their foolish exploits in the sawdust arena, is fully large enough, and it's about time the law sat down on the practice.

—Walter Bayard has worn a peculiar smile since his arrival home from Washington. Can it be that some young maiden at the Capital has—but, no! Walter is no such clam.

Weather for March.

Here is Vennor's programme for the present month of March, from which it will be seen that considerable weather, of the “blizzard” sort, is yet in store for us, provided the Canadian knows what he is talking about:

“This March will come in like a lion. The beginning of the month will be characterized by storms of wind, which will culminate during the second week in heavy gales throughout the United States. On the second there will be heavy snow storms in Quebec and Montreal. On the 8th snow storms are probable in St. Louis, Kansas, Indian Territory and Arkansas. On the 9th and 10th gales are probable around New York, Boston and intervening points, and snow storms pretty general.

“About the 7th and 8th storms of wind and snow may be expected, followed by rain and slush. This condition of things may terminate in a cold snap about the 13th, with a snow fall.

“St. Patrick's day will arrive during the cold snap in Ontario and the Northern States, while rain, snow and sleet will prevail southward as far as Washington, and snow and rain will fall in the Canadian maritime provinces. With the beginning of the third week of this month general snow falls, from the lower provinces westward to Chicago, are likely to prevail. They will be succeeded by mild and spring-like weather, with indications of rain and snow, while heavy rain storms will probably set in the lower provinces and portions of the United States.

“During the last week heavy rains will prevail throughout Canada, with a probable snow fall in the direction of St. Louis, and easterly gales on the Gulf of St. Lawrence. There will be signs of the opening of navigation in Ontario, while snow falls will be probable at points west of Montreal. On the 17th the heavy rains will be likely in the lower provinces, and through portions of the United States; and from the 20th to the end of the month there will be wet weather at Halifax. On the 30th the weather will be blustery, with sleet and snow possibly at many points east and west. The old adage about March when it comes in like a lion will not be falsified, as the month will end lamb-like.

—The coal yard of the Snow Shoe company was the scene of a lively pugilistic encounter on Saturday morning between a bevy of State College teamsters. Heads were punched, hair jerked out and coat tails chewed up into shoe strings. Jimmy Irvin thought it was a riot, and began to pack up the books preparatory to vacating the premises, when Operator Haines rushed in with a car coupling and announced that the insurrectionists had been routed and were on the retreat. This had the desired effect. The sagacious James, assured that there was no further danger to life and property, sheathed his cold-chisel, buttoned his pen behind his ear, went back to the scales and ordered the next man to drive on. Nothing like presence of mind in such emergencies.

—The report received here Friday morning to the effect that several companies of the 5th regiment, including Co. B, of this place, had been blockaded at Marysville, on their way to Washington, turns out to have been correct. The troops were detained at that point over ten hours, in consequence of which they did not reach Washington until about two o'clock in the afternoon, or after Gen. Garfield had been made President. The great parade, however, did not finish until 4 o'clock, which gave the boys an opportunity of stretching their limbs in a two hours' march.

—The annual report of the Pennsylvania railroad company contains the following in regard to the company's future operations in this vicinity: “For the purpose of promoting and aiding the development of what is known as the Snow Shoe bituminous coal field, and securing its traffic to our lines, the Board have authorized the purchase of the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe railroad, a branch about 24 miles long, for the sum of \$275,000, thereafter proposing to consolidate it with its connecting line, the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, which is controlled by this company by ownership of shares and leasehold.”

—Editor Trout, of the *Lewistown Free Press*, his wife and two children, were almost suffocated with gas from the range in their residence Sunday night of last week. They were so far overcome that they were scarcely able to leave their beds the following morning.

—President Garfield has one consolation, anyhow: He won't have to crawl out of bed in the morning and build the fires for the next four years. It will give him more time to attend to the country, too.

Heirs Wanted—Supposed to be Living in Centre County.

Our readers, some of them, at least, probably remember of reading in the papers, some time ago, an account of the death of the Rev. Geo. H. Pool, of small pox, in the hospital at Flatbush, L. I. At the time of his death his affairs were shrouded in mystery, and although reputed to be very wealthy, it could not be ascertained whether there were heirs to the property living, and if so where located. Recent inquiry, however, has thrown some light on the matter. From papers he left it is estimated that the value of his possessions is something like half a million of dollars, and heirs to this great wealth are supposed to be living in this county. The *Philadelphia Times*, in a late issue, contains this information:

“From an account written by himself on the cover of an old volume of sermons it would appear that he was born in Monongahela county, Va., now West Virginia, in 1826. He joined the Methodist church in Pittsburgh in 1849, and received six appointments from the Methodist Conference of that city, and immediately after went west in an evangelical capacity. He spent considerable time in Chicago, working with signal success as a temperance preacher. He remained some years in Kansas, where he had landed property. He had a chair for a time, it is said, in 1858, at Oberlin College. He had two brothers in the ministry, both Baptists. He had two sisters, both of whom are supposed to be living and were recently residing in Centre county, this State, where it is thought his father's family also live. Before leaving for New York Mr. Pool resided in Camden, where he has interest in real estate. Among his letters there is one from H. C. Wright, superintendent of the letter carriers' department of St. Louis, in 1873; one from T. C. Anderson, Huntingdon Valley, Pa., and one from O. C. Morse, corresponding secretary of the Foreign Sunday-School Association, of Brooklyn. The two clergymen who are thought to be Mr. Pool's brothers, have been written to by Mr. Horace Hepburn, who was for many years Mr. Pool's legal adviser. His reticence concerning his family gave some who knew him well the impression that there was a secret connected with his past life that he never would reveal. It is even thought that his name was an assumed one. But it is believed that the loadstone of half a million dollars will succeed in drawing his relations to the light, wherever they may be. Mr. Hepburn, who had charge of Mr. Pool's affairs, is taking measures to discover the proper heirs, and also to have the body of his former client removed from its present resting place and more fittingly interred.”

A Startled Congregation.

An event, of an extraordinary nature, occurred at the Methodist church on Sunday night. While the services were in progress the congregation was suddenly startled by the sharp report of a pistol, coming from the rear end of the building. The minister paused in his discourse, the female portion of the audience looked horrified, and aged members of the flock peered anxiously over their glasses in the direction from whence the sound had emanated. It didn't require much discernment, however, to ascertain who the guilty parties were, as two youths in a back seat, with faces as red as lobsters, were immediately recognized as the perpetrators of the salute. It seems that the cause of the disturbance was through the attempt of one of the lads to remove the pistol from the other's pocket, in which act it was accidentally exploded. Fortunately the weapon was loaded with a blank cartridge, and no damage was done, other than the frightening of the people occupying the pew in front half out of their wits. There is a very conspicuous moral attached to this affair which these young men ought not to lose sight of, and probably will not.

—There is a class of business men, or rather men of business—for there is a distinction with a difference—who persistently refuse to advertise in any paper. When such people are approached for an advertisement, which may return its cost ten or a hundred fold, they have a stereotyped reply: “We never advertise; our business is large, and we don't care about extending it.” And yet these same men, says the *Public Ledger*, whenever their interests are threatened or attacked by injurious legislation, are foremost in soliciting the aid of the press and imploring its “influence” in defeating the obnoxious measures. It never, possibly, occurs to them that the influence which can avert or change legislation is not less powerful in directing the currents of trade to those houses deserving of it by their superior enterprise, intelligence and liberality.

—The exercises at the African M. E. church on Sunday, on the occasion of the reopening of the edifice, were highly interesting and appropriate, and witnessed by quite a large number of our citizens. A considerable sum of money has been expended in repairing the building, and as a consequence the interior presents a neat and attractive appearance.

Are we Near a Vesuvius?

It is alleged that there is a spot on the mountain down in the narrows below Lewistown, where a warm current of air is constantly ascending out of the bowels of the earth—so warm that no matter how cold your feet may be they can be warmed in a few moments. The *Gazette* says: It is said to be known to only one person residing down there, and he keeps it a secret under the belief that valuable minerals cause the exhalation. As volcanic action is beginning to show itself in several parts of the United States, notably as near as Virginia, may not the late supposed earthquake which woke up the Millintowners, Lewisburgers and others have originated in a shake of Shade mountain? If so, and should it some day burst forth with Vesuvian fury, fill up the narrows, dam the Juniata and convert all our valleys into a vast lake, which they undoubtedly were in the dim past of thousands of years ago, who can contemplate the result without a shudder? Get your arks ready.

—The snow fall of Thursday night was by far the heaviest of the season in this vicinity, as it was elsewhere. The storm set in early in the evening and developed during the night into a regular “down easter.” The crystal flakes came down thick and fast, accompanied with more or less hail, and at times it was next to impossible to distinguish objects across the street. Friday morning the snow measured eleven inches on a level, which depth was considerably increased before the storm slackened up. Our local probs predict that it will go off as rapidly as it came, which means another flood.

—Mr. Isaac A. Harvey, of Lock Haven, was in town visiting friends on Saturday, and did not forget to call on those connected with this office. We were glad to see him and gratified to notice the great improvement in his physical appearance, and hope that he is fully restored to health, a blessing which he has not enjoyed for several years. Mr. Harvey is at present teaching school at Beech Creek, but his education and ability fit him for a much higher position, to which he will doubtless find his way in due course of time.

—Mr. O. F. Smith, formerly connected with the Bush House with Mr. H. Meyers, has been visiting in town for a few days past. Mr. Smith is as pleasant and courteous a gentleman as one would care to meet, which accounts for his popularity in Bellefonte, as elsewhere. He is at present filling the position of traveling agent for the Norristown Gleaner and Reaper, an implement which is coming into general use, and we are pleased to say finds his vocation both pleasant and profitable.

—General Beaver met with an accident in the parade at Washington which, owing to his good luck more than anything else, did not result seriously. In passing down Pennsylvania avenue, at the head of his command, he was run into by an awkward hackman and thrown from his horse, falling beneath the animal's feet. The members of his staff went promptly to his assistance and helped him to his saddle. Fortunately the General's injuries were slight.

—Rev. Moses Pinkney, colored, delivered his sermon in the hall of the Logan hose house on Sunday before the members of the company and their friends. The young men expected an interesting discourse and were not disappointed, as Mr. Pinkney's remarks were both instructive and full of interest, and commanded the respectful attention of all present. A collection was taken up at the close of the services.

—The Postmaster General issued an order, dated February 21, 1881, revoking that section of the postal laws which allowed commercial paper and blanks filled out in writing, such as invoices, waybills, bills of merchandise, deeds, insurance papers, etc., to be sent in the mails at third-class rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof. This class of matter must now be prepaid at first class or letter rates of postage.

—An unruly individual, the worse for liquor, got into an altercation with the Brokerhoff House bar tender, Saturday, which resulted in his being fired out onto the sidewalk in a used up condition. As a sequel to the affair, this young man, whose waywardness we have had occasion to notice before, signed the Murphy pledge yesterday and proposes to reform awhile. A good resolution, if kept.

—Ex-Congressman Yocum and Congressman Curtin received \$8,000 each towards meeting the expenses of the late contest. That will pay them pretty well for loss of sleep and the long period of terrible suspense.

Jottings from Three Runs.

As spring is on the approach I will endeavor to pen a few lines that the readers of your valuable paper may see how things are moving in this section of Clearfield county.

The timber is now about all on the river banks ready for rafting, which will give employment to a great many hands, as there is a great deal of it to go down the river this spring.

Messrs. Gilliland & Yothers, of this place, have thirteen log and timber rafts that the intend floating down the swift waters of the Susquehanna as soon as they are rafted, and the waters high enough for that purpose.

During the long and cold winter the grist mill was frozen up, and it was almost impossible to get enough grinding done to supply the wants of our people. But since the sudden raise of water we hear the old familiar noise of the mill, both day and night, and the dusty miller, Reuben Koup, can always be found in the mill ready to wait on his customers.

The blacksmith, James Hunter, has done a great deal of work this winter. His brother, E. C., assisted him for several weeks. They are both No. 1 workmen, and learned their trades with Mr. George Hackendorn, at Salt Lick, who it appears always turns out the very best of mechanics.

Our public school, taught by Mr. H. E. Fisher, of Salt Lick, this county, is progressing finely, and was visited by the county superintendent, Mr. M. L. McQuinn, last week. Mr. Fisher is well liked by his pupils, but his school has decreased some of late on account of whooping cough and other sickness.

We have had several debates of late which raised some very good arguments. The question for the last one was: Resolved, That a dirty wife is more desirable than a scolding one, which was decided in the affirmative. The decision was received with roars of laughter and applause.

INDEPENDENT.

In Memoriam.

At Linden Hall, Centre county, on Jan. 17, 1881, Mrs. Lucy Ross, aged 53 years and 6 months, wife of J. T. Ross.

WHEREAS, Has pleased the Great Master, in His all-wise providence, to enter our Grange circle by death for the second time, removing from our midst another of our charter members, our beloved sister Lucy Ross, after a sojourn of seven years with us; therefore, be it

Resolved, 1st, That in the death of sister Ross, Victor Grange has lost a worthy member, her husband and son a kind and affectionate wife and mother, the church a devoted Christian; yet we truly believe that their loss is her infinite gain.

2d, That we sympathize with the bereaved husband and son, and commend them to God, who is too wise to err and too good to do wrong.

3d, That the foregoing resolutions be recorded in the minutes of Victor Grange No. 159, P. of H., and published in the *Farmer's Friend* and several county papers, and a copy be presented to the bereaved husband and son of the deceased, and our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days.

Mrs. R. J. DALE,
Mrs. G. W. CAMPBELL, } Com.
Mrs. E. R. BOAL.

—A bill has been presented to the State Legislature which, if made a law, will provide for the organization and maintenance of a band of musicians for each division or brigade of the State National Guard, and are to be known as the “Brigade Band.” There is every probability that the law will be passed, thus going one step farther towards making the Keystone militia the best organized, equipped and disciplined of any State in the Union.

—Misses Maggie F. Scanlon and Alice K. Vanormer, two of Boiling Spring's pleasant young ladies, are visiting friends in Millheim and vicinity.

MARRIED.

MILLER—POTTS—ROVE.—At Unionville, March 1st, by Rev. J. A. Woodcock, Mr. James Miller, of Pine Grove Mills, to Miss Mary Pottsrove, of Unionville.

SHOPE—MCCULLOUGH.—At Millsburg, March 3, by Rev. Woodcock, Mr. Edwin Shope to Miss Mary McCullough, both of Millsburg.

WYLE—SCHREFFLER.—At the M. E. parsonage, Penn Hall, March 1, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. William C. Wyle to Miss Annie C. Schreffler, both of Aaronburg.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, March 8, 1881.

Wheat, No. 1.....	75 00
“ “ 2.....	70 00
“ “ 3.....	65 00
Barley, per bushel.....	60 00
Corn, cob, new.....	50 00
Corn, shelled, old.....	50 00
Oats new.....	30 00
Cloverseed.....	3 00 @ 25
Flour, retail, per barrel.....	5 00
Flour, wholesale.....	5 00

Hay and Straw.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton.....	16 00
Hay, mixed, per ton.....	14 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton.....	10 00
Short straw per ton.....	6 00 @ 8 00
Cayuga, ground, per ton.....	7 50
Nova Scotia ground, per ton.....	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound.....	4
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded.....	10
Beans per quart.....	8
Fresh butter per pound.....	25
Chickens per pound.....	5
Cheese per pound.....	10
Country hams per pound.....	20
Hams, sugar cured.....	16
Bacon.....	7
Lard per pound.....	8
Eggs per doz.....	20
Potatoes per bushel.....	50
Dried beef.....	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound.....	20
Canned tomatoes per can.....	16
Lemons per doz.....	20
Dried sweet corn per bushel.....	20
Small Onions per quart.....	5